

• A DELL COMIC •
DELL
• A DELL COMIC •

10¢

NO. 2

the
CISCO KID
COMICS

NOV 29 1950



**52 pages —
ALL COMICS!**



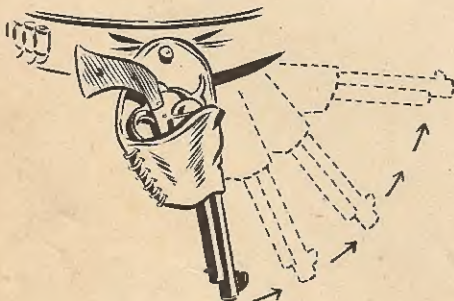
GUN FANNING.

GUN FANNING WAS ORIGINATED BY TEXAS COWBOYS TO SHOOT A SINGLE-ACTION REVOLVER WITH THE MOST POSSIBLE SPEED. THE PISTOL IS DRAWN WITH THE RIGHT HAND (BY A RIGHT-HANDED PERSON) AND STEADIED IN PLACE WITH THE TRIGGER HELD DOWN WHILE THE LEFT HAND FANS ACROSS THE TOP OF THE GUN, CAUSING THE HAMMER TO RISE AND FALL.

THE FAST "GUN DRAW."

FAMOUS GUNMEN ALWAYS DEVELOPED THEIR OWN STYLE, EACH DRAWING THE WAY WHICH SEEMED TO HAVE THE GREATEST EASE AND SPEED FOR HIM. THE FAST, "LIGHTNING," GUN DRAW SHOWN, IS FOR A SINGLE-ACTION COLT REVOLVER, AND IS EXECUTED THUS:

1. GUN IS DRAWN FROM HOLSTER BY INDEX FINGER.
 2. A QUICK TWIST THROWS GUN IN CIRCULAR MOTION FORWARD.
 3. AS GUN BARREL COMES OVER, THUMB CLOSES OVER HAMMER —
 4. —COCKING IT AS GUN LEVELS AND IS FIRMLY GRIPPED READY TO FIRE.
- THIS DRAW CAN BE DONE IN ONE CONTINUOUS MOVEMENT FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW.



THE HALF-BREED HOLSTER.

THE HALF-BREED HOLSTER IS A CARRYING CASE FOR A REVOLVER OR PISTOL WHICH ONLY PARTLY ENCASES THE GUN, ALLOWING THE BARREL TO PROTRUDE.

THE HOLSTER IS FASTENED TO THE CARTRIDGE BELT BY A PIVOT ACTING AS A SWIVEL, THUS ALLOWING THE GUN TO BE FIRED BY TILTING THE BARREL UP WITHOUT DRAWING IT FROM THE HOLSTER.

THE CISCO KID

IN THE GUNWISE COWPOKE

ONE NOON IN SOUTHWEST TEXAS...

AH! PANCHO IS FULL OF GOOD FOOD! NOW, HE WILL TAKE THE SIESTA!

A GOOD IDEA! I AM SLEEPY, TOO! THE WARM SUN---



CISCO! SOMEBODY SHOOT AT US!

NONSENSE! THAT SHOT WAS UP THERE-- ON THE TRAIL! AT LEAST TWO HUNDRED YARDS FROM WHERE WE ARE!



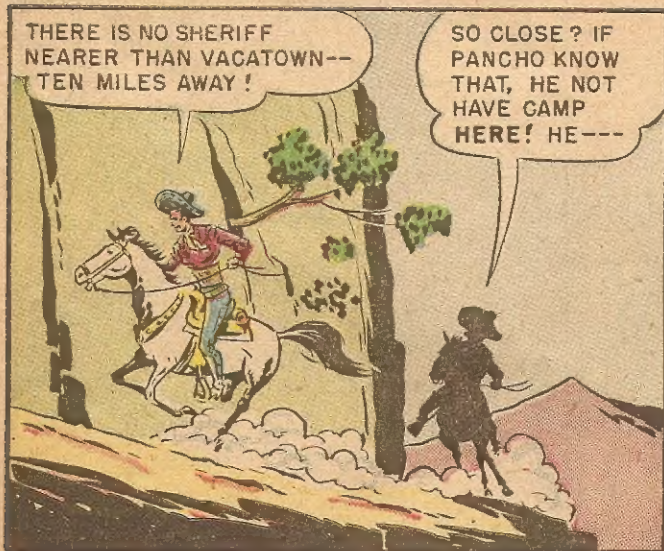
ANOTHER SHOT! COME, PANCHO! SOMEONE IS IN TROUBLE!

IT BE US-- IF THAT IS A SHERIFF WHO SHOOTS!



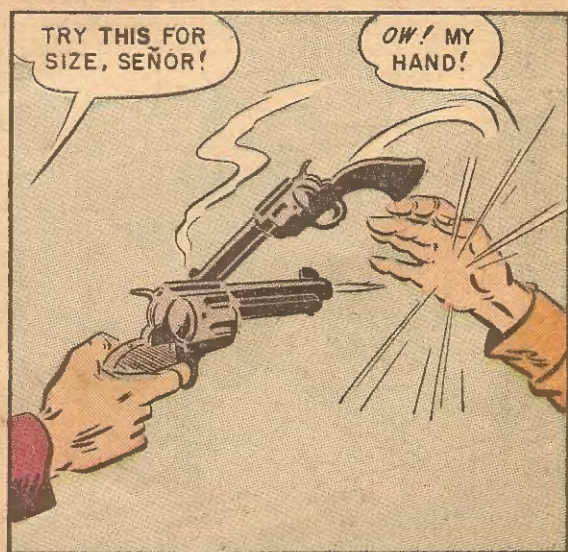
THERE IS NO SHERIFF NEARER THAN VACATOWN-- TEN MILES AWAY!

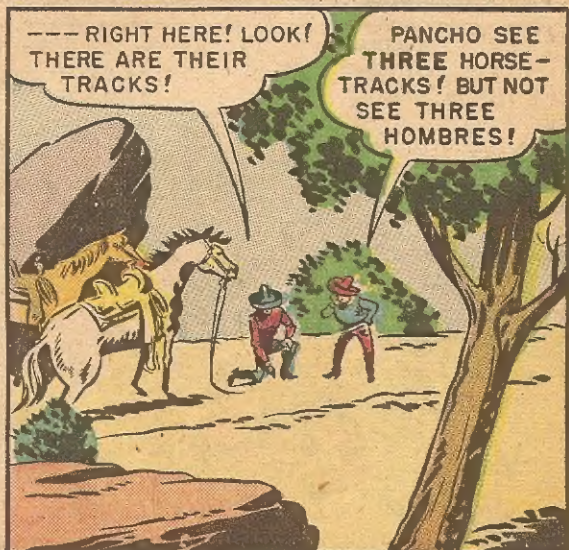
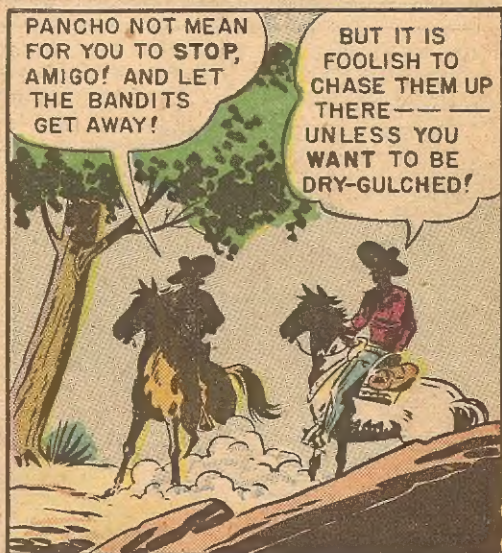
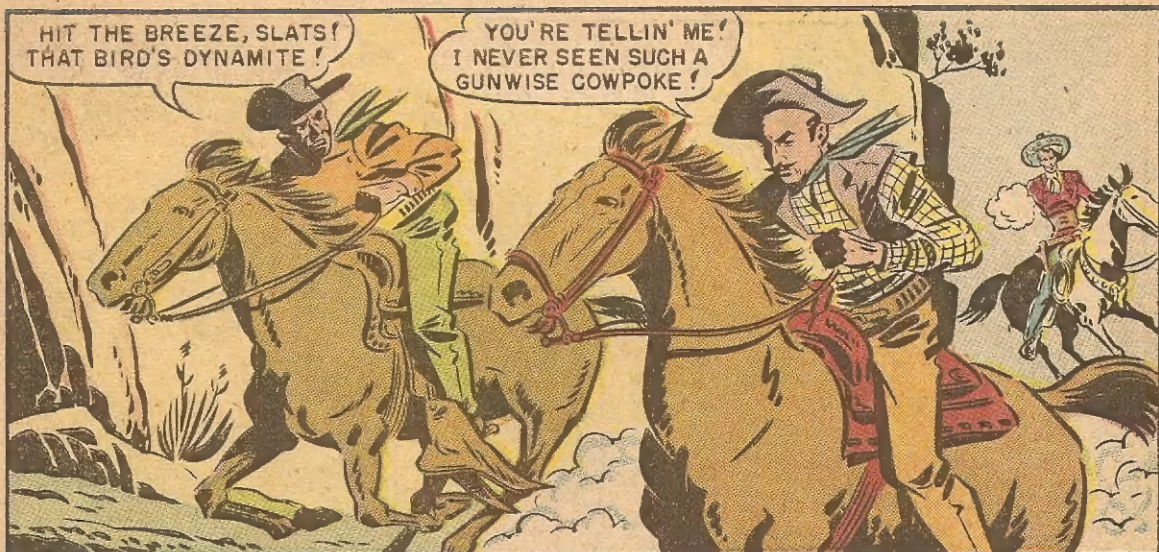
SO CLOSE? IF PANCHO KNOW THAT, HE NOT HAVE CAMP HERE! HE---



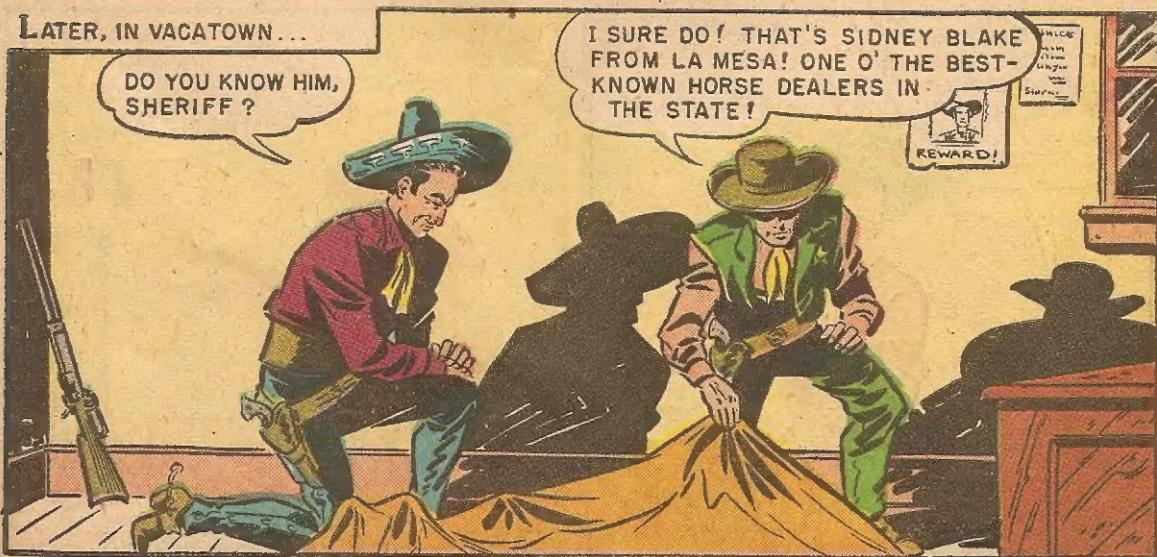
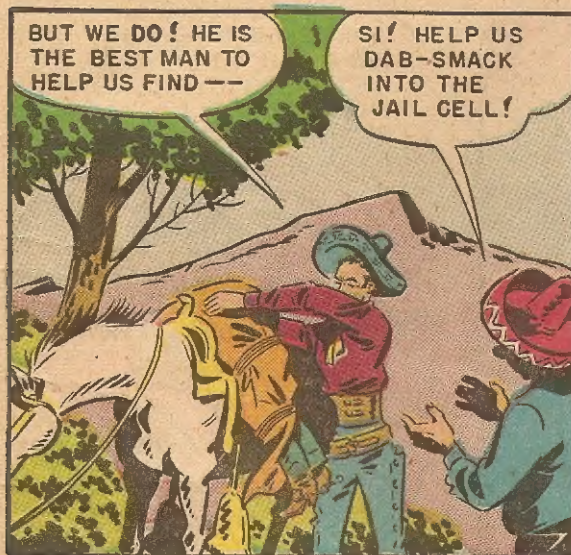
UMPH!









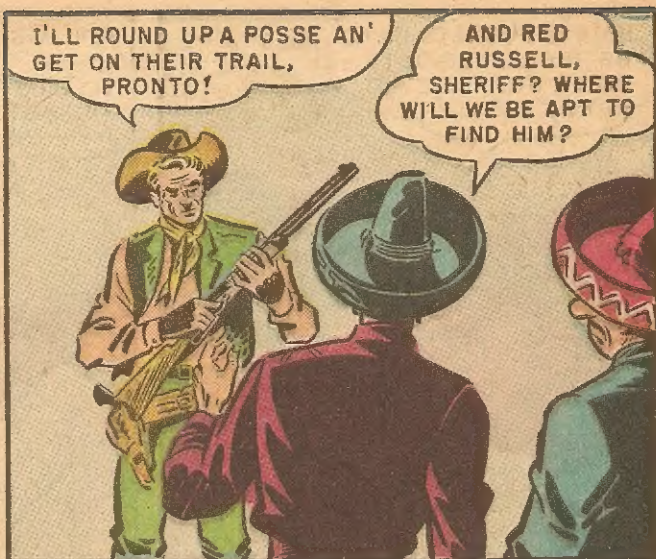


YOUR DESCRIPTION O' THE BIRDS
WHO SHOT HIM FITS HARMON'S
ACE GUNNIES--- SLATS
MALLOY AN' WOODY
WOODSON!



I'LL ROUND UP A POSSE AN'
GET ON THEIR TRAIL,
PRONTO!

AND RED
RUSSELL,
SHERIFF? WHERE
WILL WE BE APT TO
FIND HIM?



IF HE AIN'T UP IN THE RIMROCK
HUNTIN' WILD HORSES, HE'LL BE
ONE O' THREE PLACES---- ALL
O' THEM EAST O' HERE----



AT HIS SPREAD---- ON
THE WAY IN WITH A
HERD---- OR AT THE
PUBLIC CORRAL!



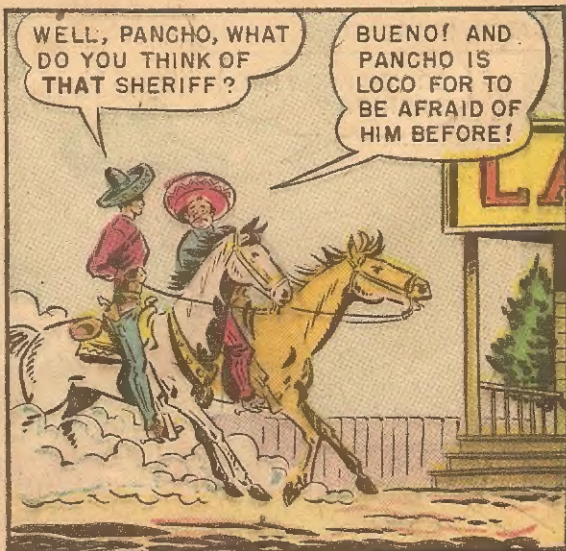
SOON AS I GET THE
POSSE TOGETHER,
I'LL HEAD OVER
THAT WAY, JUST IN
CASE YOU RUN
INTO TROUBLE!

THANKS, SHERIFF!
I HAVE AN IDEA
SOME EXTRA
GUNS MAY COME
IN HANDY!



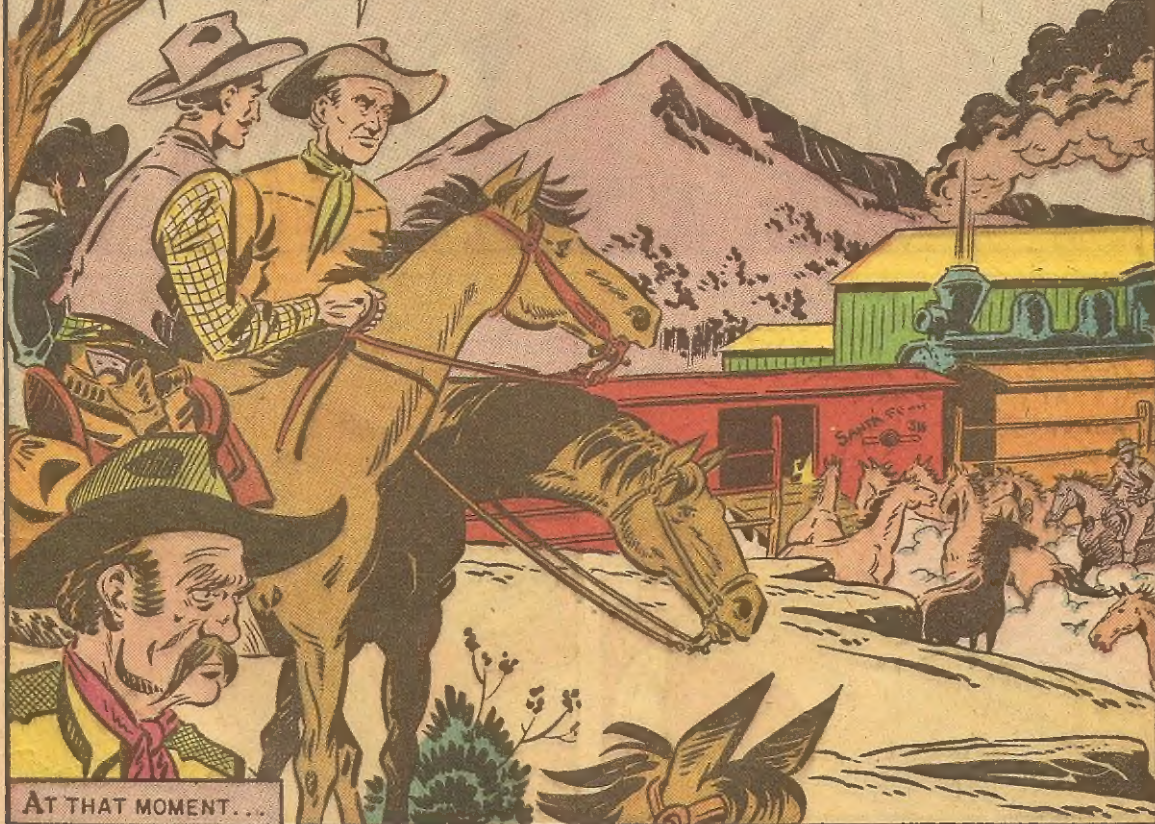
WELL, PANCHO, WHAT
DO YOU THINK OF
THAT SHERIFF?

BUENO! AND
PANCHO IS
LOCO FOR TO
BE AFRAID OF
HIM BEFORE!



NICE O' RUSSELL TO ROUND
UP THEM BROOMTAILS FOR
US, BOSS!

YEAH, SLATS! THEY'LL
BRING A MIGHTY GOOD
PRICE BELOW THE
BORDER!



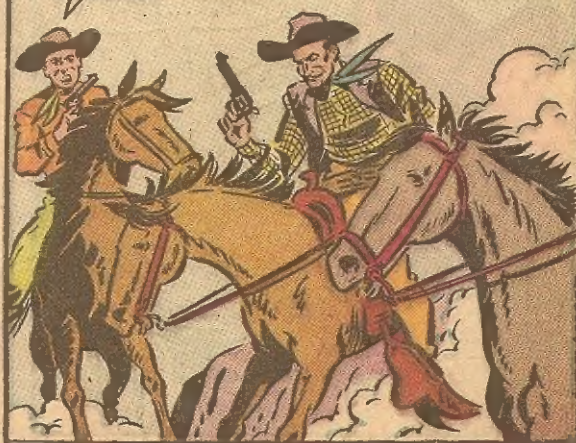
AT THAT MOMENT...

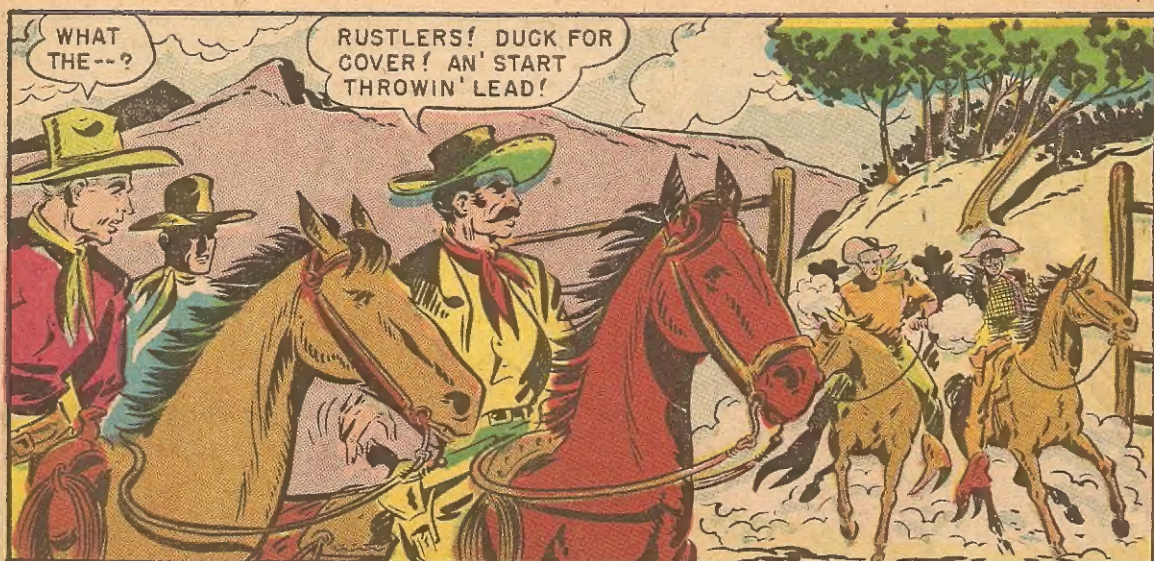
BOSS! THEY'RE
CLOSIN' THE GATE!

THEN LET'S GO!
REMEMBER! WORK
FAST! OUR GUNSHOTS
ARE LIABLE TO
BRING ALL O' VACA-
TOWN OUT HERE ON
THE DOUBLE!



ROLL YORE GUNS,
MEN! AN' SHOOT
TO KILL!





WHAT THE--?

RUSTLERS! DUCK FOR COVER! AN' START THROWIN' LEAD!



LIKE PANTO SAY, CISCO, HE NOT EVER BE 'AFRAID— AI-EEE! WHAT'S THAT?

GUNFIRE! OVER THAT WAY! LET US GO!



MADRE MIA! SO MANY GUNSHOTS! LIKE THE WAR!

SI! AND IF WE DO NOT HURRY, THE WRONG ARMY MAY WIN IT!



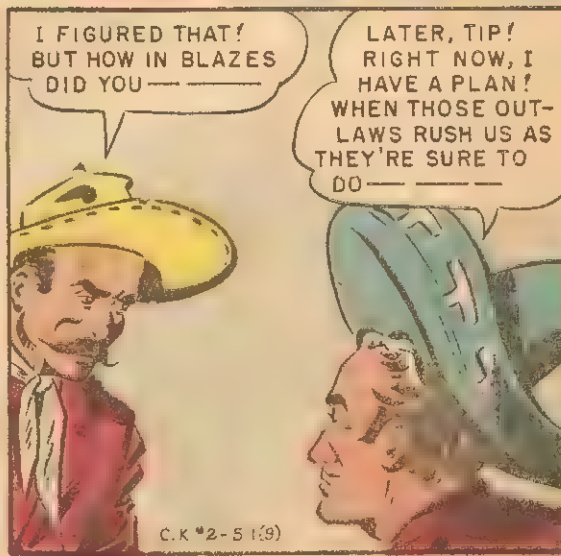
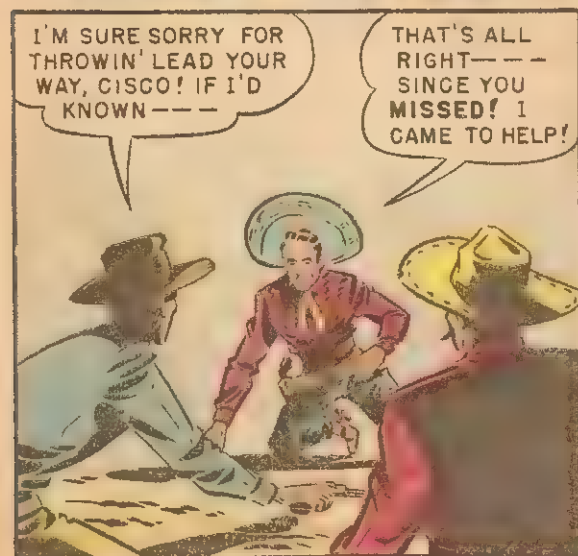
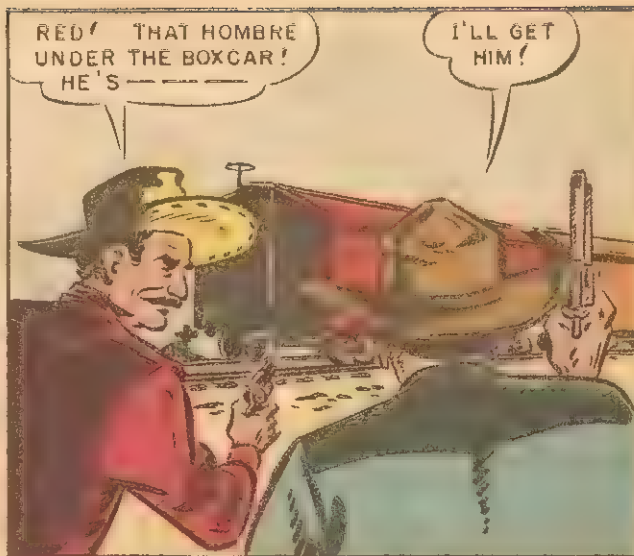
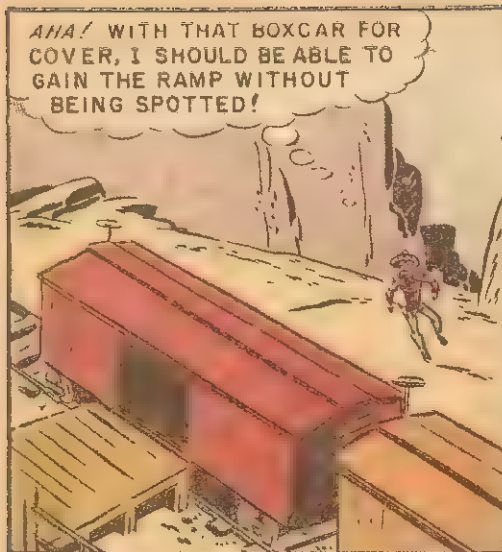
CISCO! WE CANNOT FIGHT ALL THOSE BANDITS!

RIGHT! YOU HEAD BACK TO TOWN! BRING THE SHERIFF AND HIS POSSE... PRONTO!

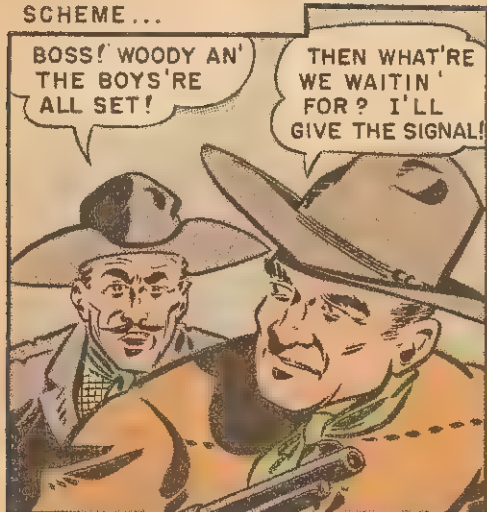


WHAT YOU DO, CISCO?

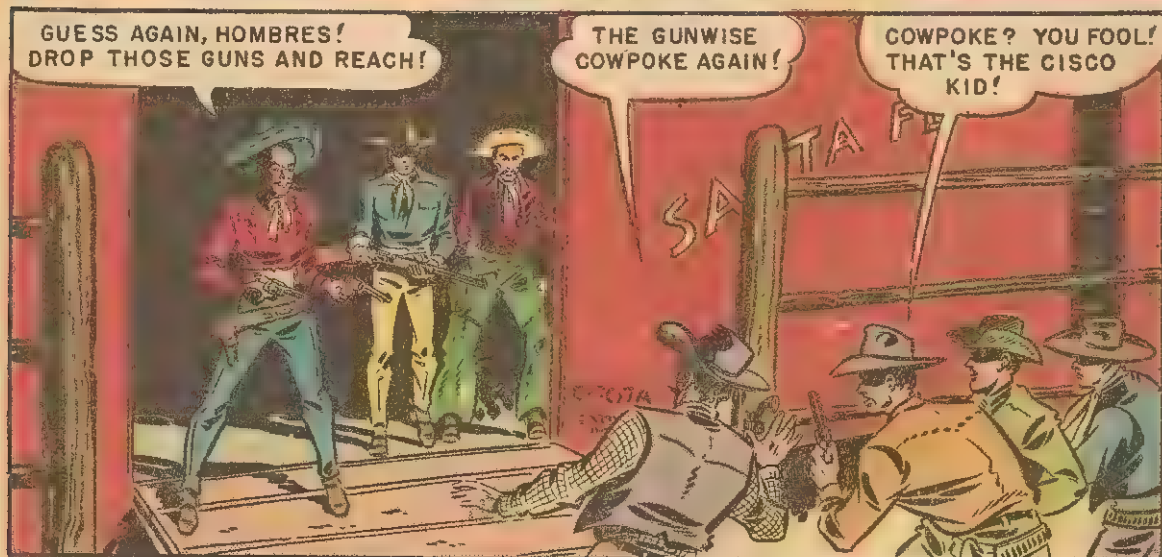
HIDE DIABLO, GO AHEAD ON FOOT AND HELP THOSE COWBOYS TO HOLD FAST TILL YOU BRING BACK THE LAW!



WHILE CISCO UNFOLDS HIS DARING SCHEME...



AS THE TWO SIGNAL SHOTS RING OUT...

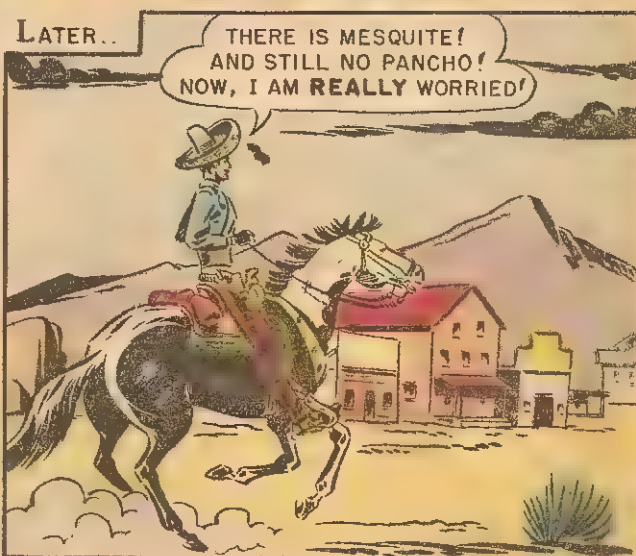
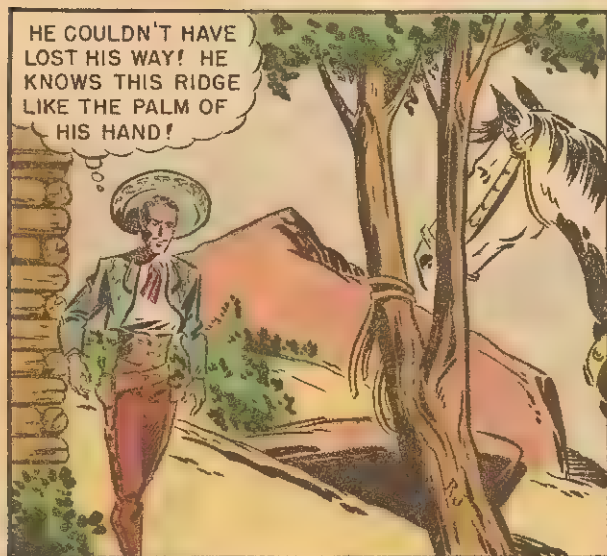


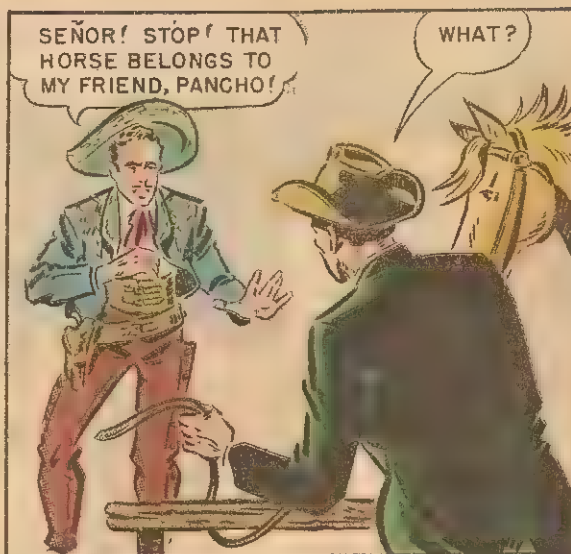
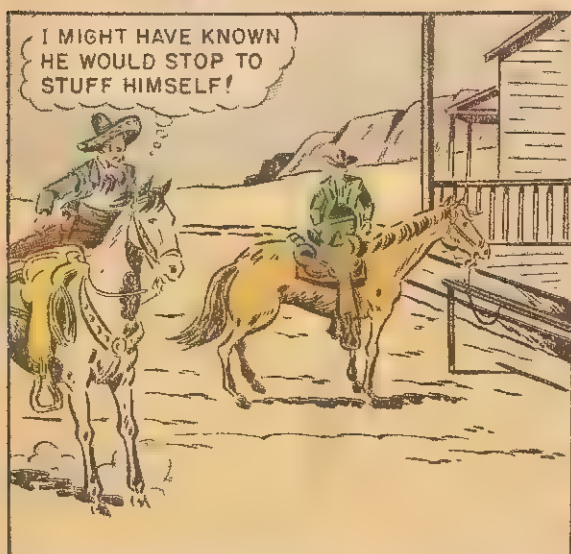
THE CISCO KID

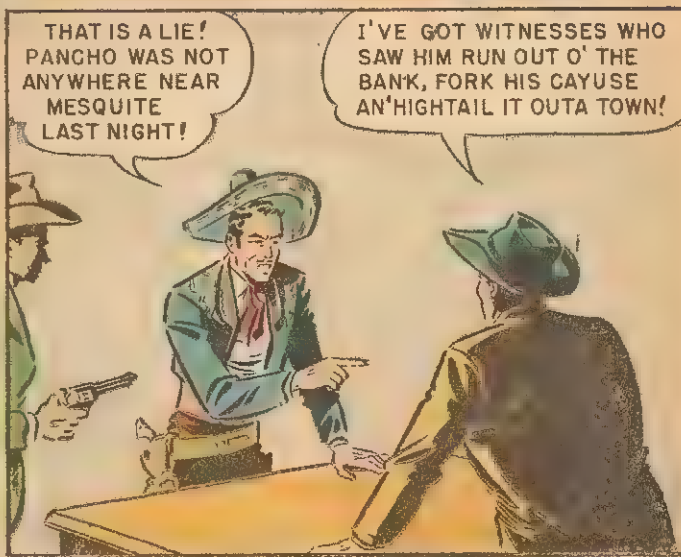
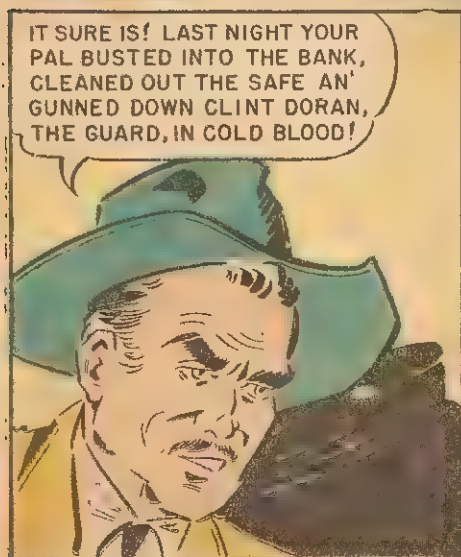
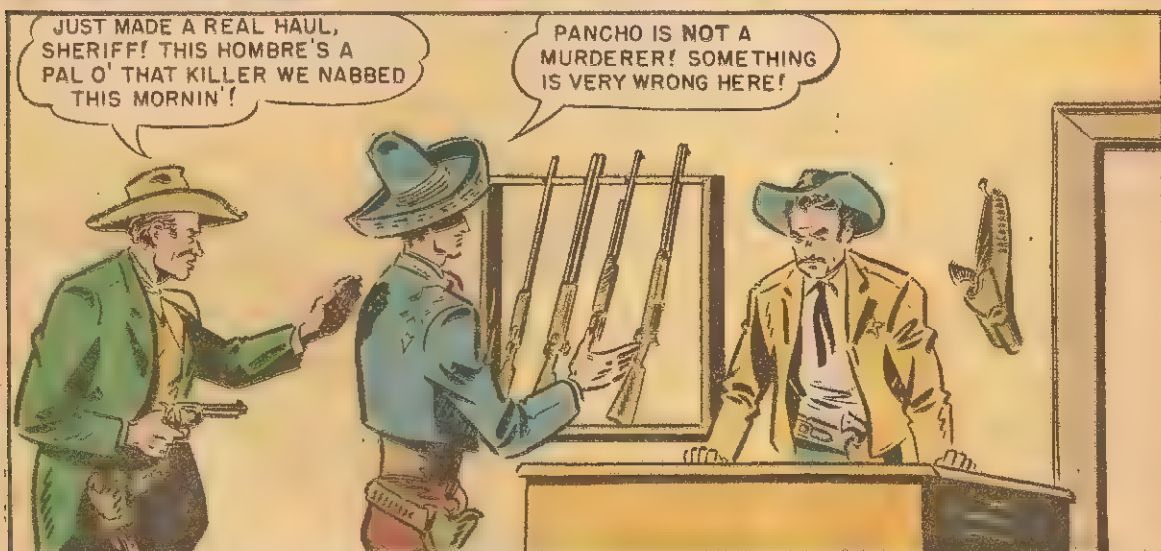
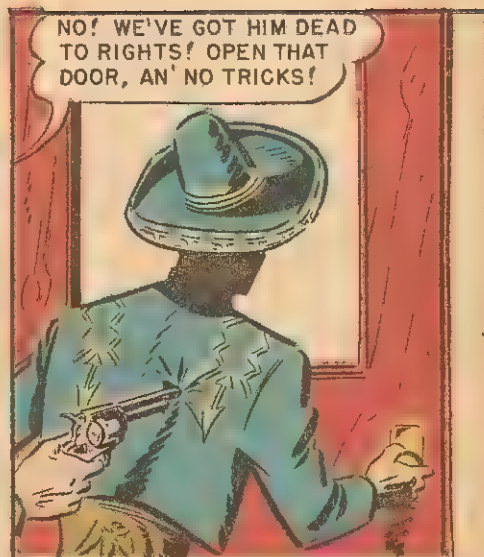
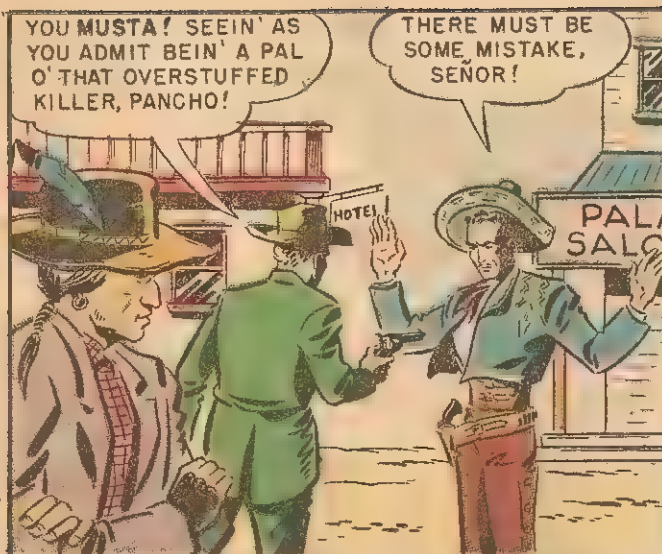
IN

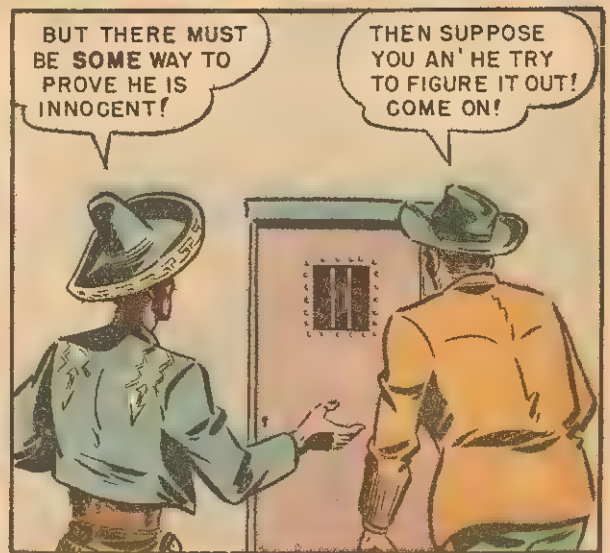
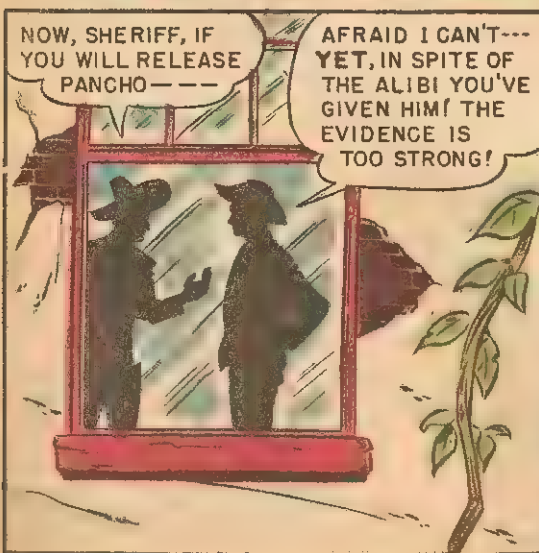
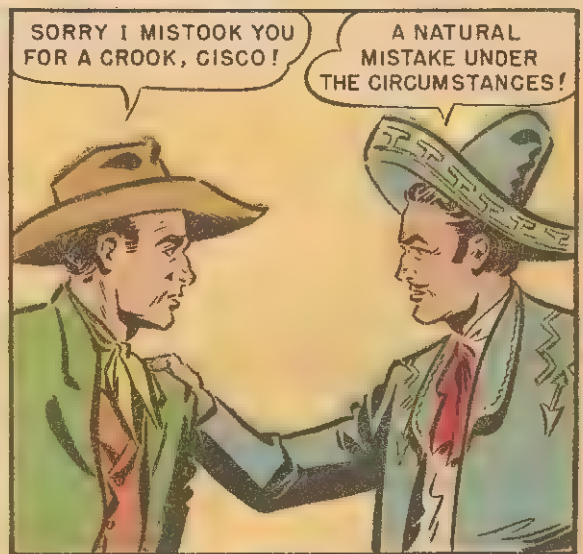
FRAME-UP IN MESQUITE

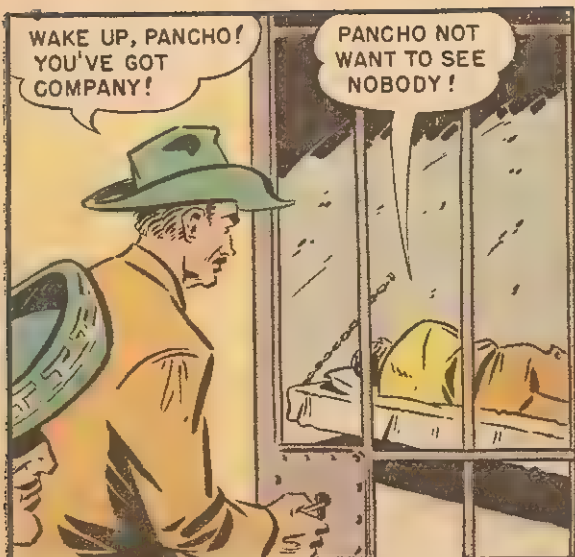
NO SIGN OF PANGHO YET!
HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK
WITH THOSE SUPPLIES AN
HOUR OR MORE AGO!

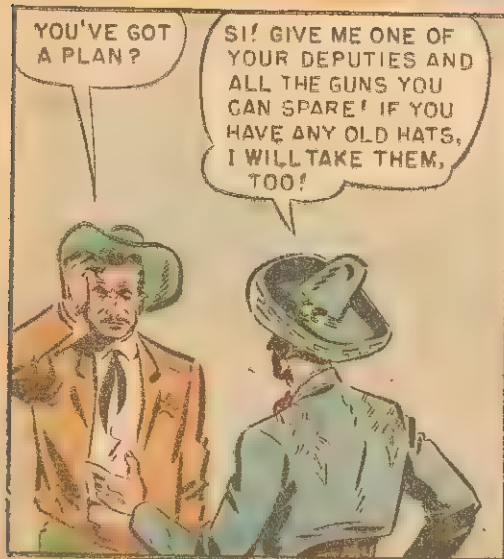
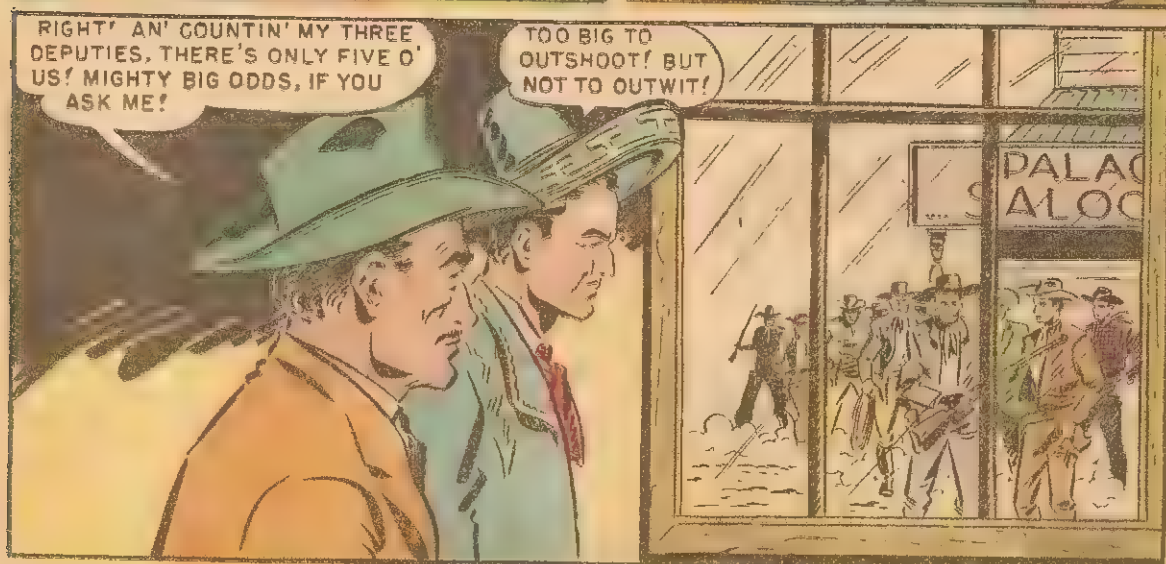
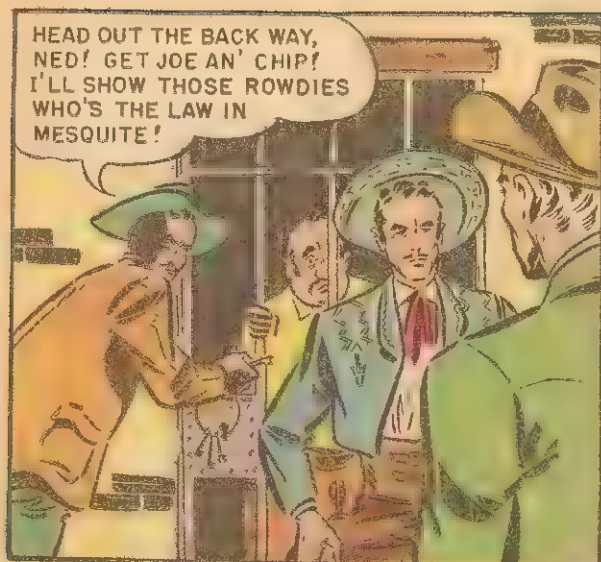


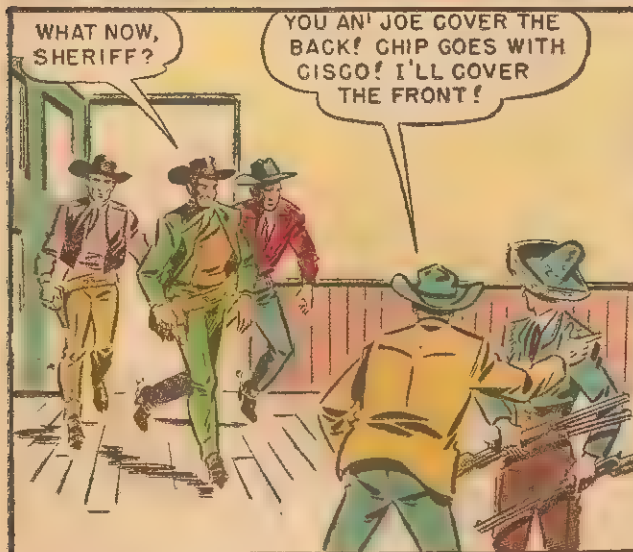
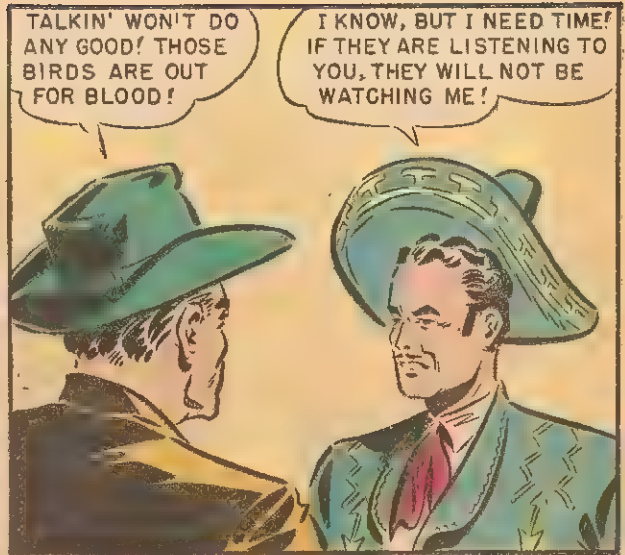
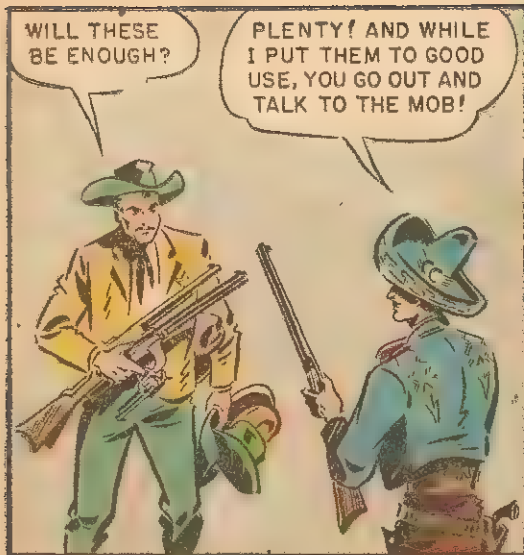




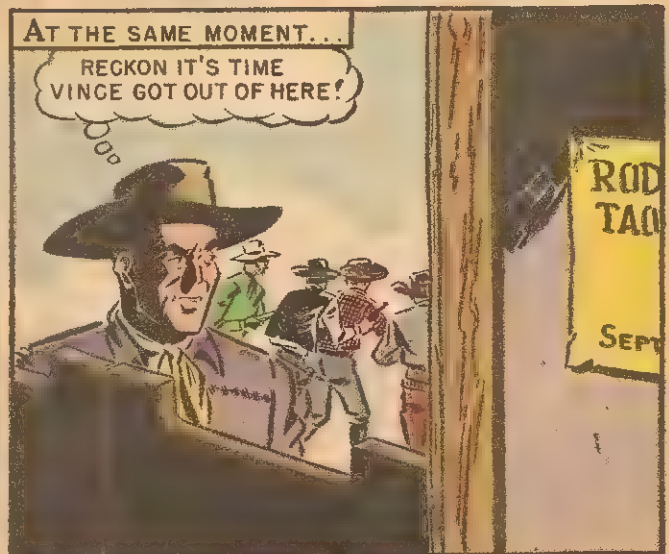
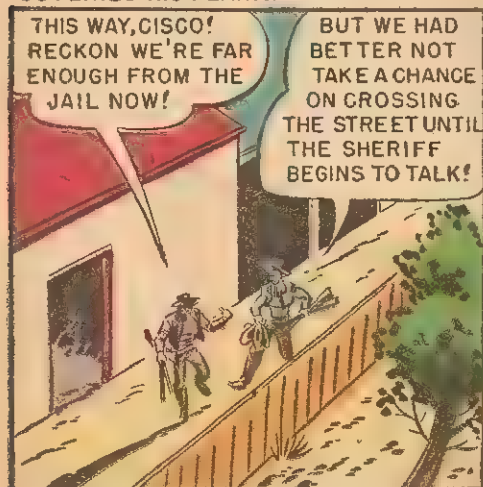


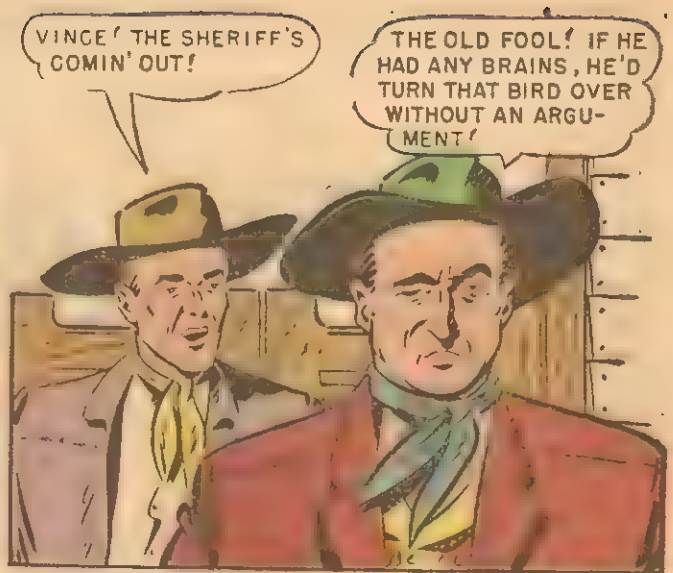
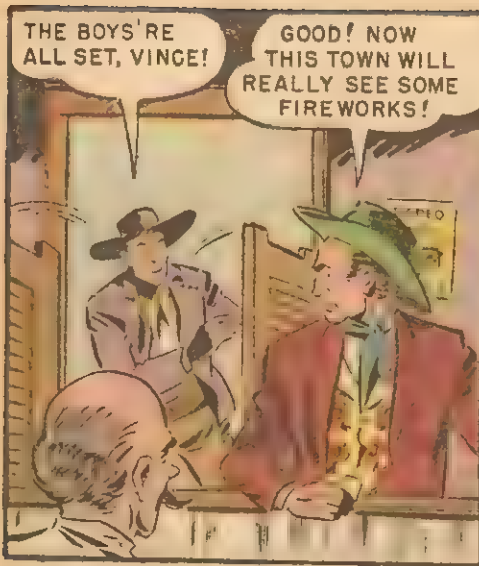


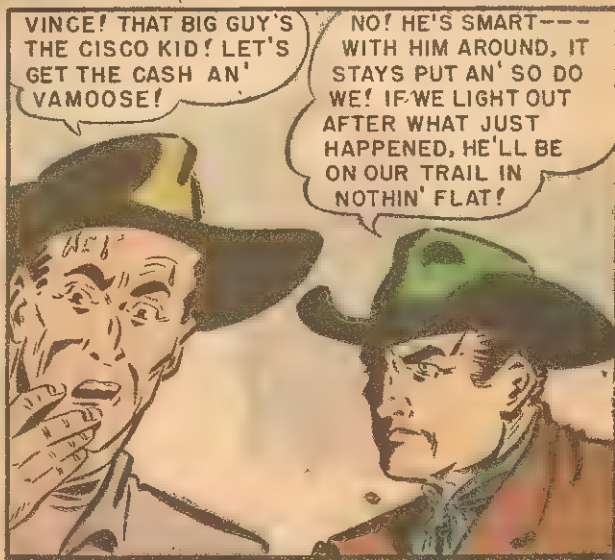
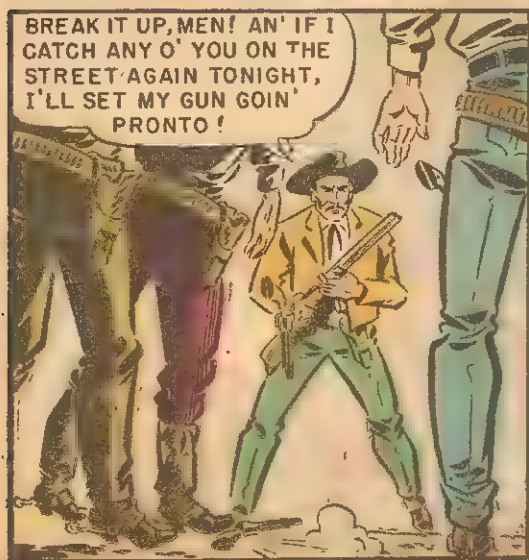
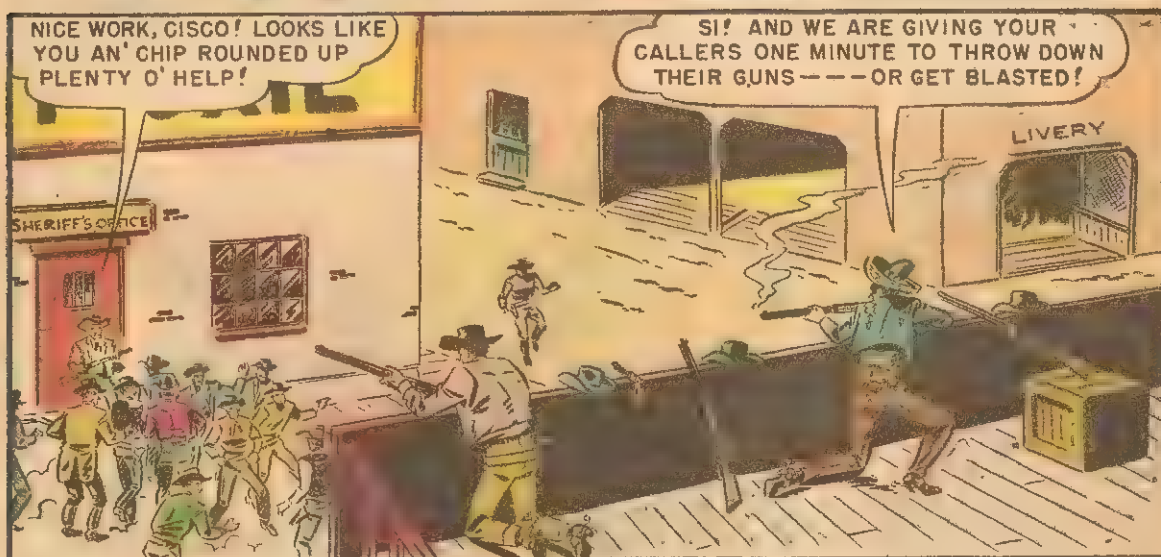
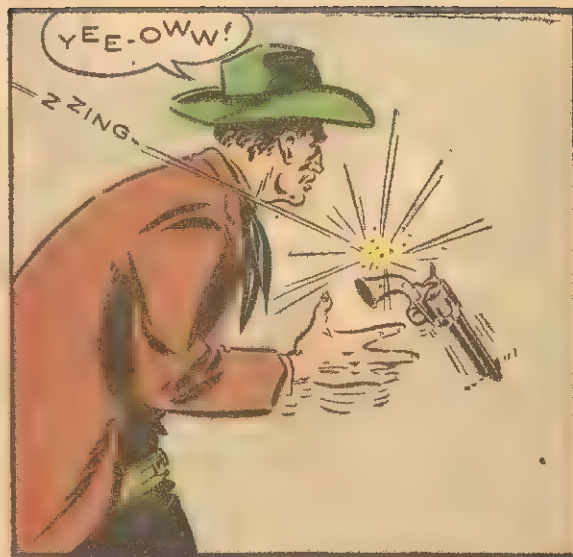


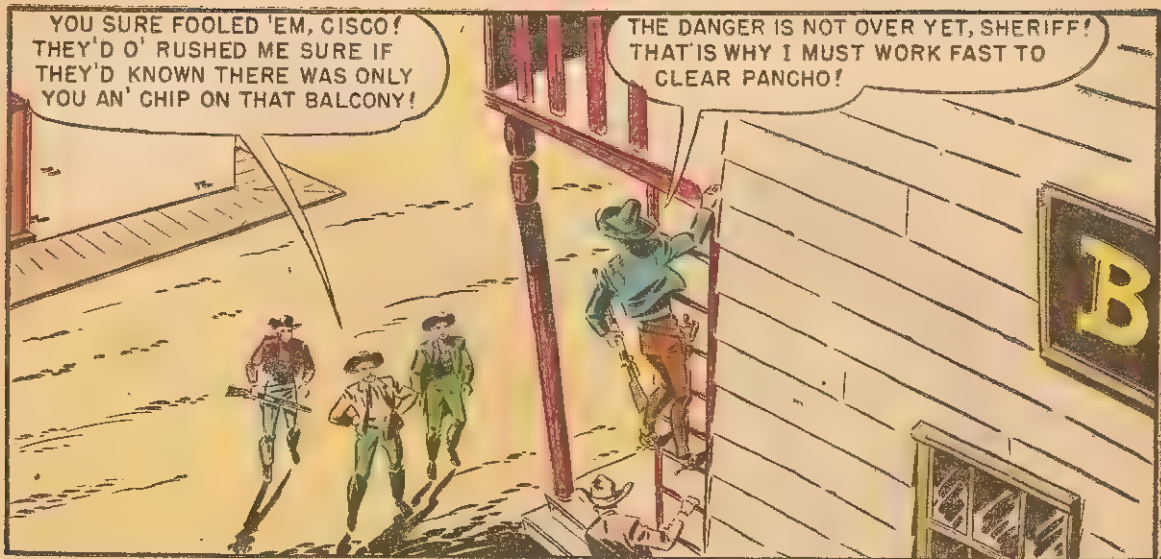


HURRYING THROUGH THE DUSK, CISCO OUTLINES HIS PLAN...









YOU SURE FOOLED 'EM, CISCO!
THEY'D O' RUSHED ME SURE IF
THEY'D KNOWN THERE WAS ONLY
YOU AN' CHIP ON THAT BALCONY!

THE DANGER IS NOT OVER YET, SHERIFF!
THAT IS WHY I MUST WORK FAST TO
CLEAR PANCHO!

THAT WON'T BE EASY!
'SPECIALLY AS VINCE
PRINGLE AN' DOBE,
JONES SWEAR THEY
SAW HIM RUNNING
FROM THE BANK!

VINCE PRINGLE?
THE HOMBRE WHO
'LOST' HIS GUN
WHEN I FIRED
FROM THE
BALCONY?

YEP! HE RUNS THE WELLS
FARGO OFFICE! DOBE'S
HIS SIDEKICK! FUNNY,
TONIGHT'S THE FIRST
TIME I'VE EVER KNOWN
VINCE TO LOSE HIS
HEAD OR TAKE SIDES
AGAINST THE LAW!

HMMM...
I WONDER---

SHERIFF! I HAVE
AN IDEA FOR CATCH-
ING THE REAL KILLER!
IF YOU WILL HELP
ME---

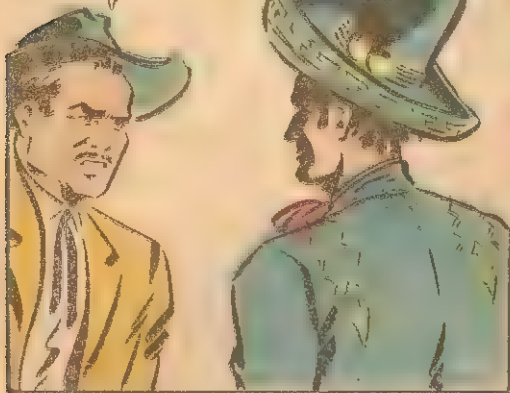
ANY WAY I CAN!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT ME TO
DO?

LET PANCHO ESCAPE SO
EVERYONE KNOWS OF IT!
THE GUILTY MAN, OR MEN,
MIGHT PULL ANOTHER
JOB THEN--- AND BLAME
IT ON HIM!

MAYBE! BUT
IT'S WORTH
TRYIN', SO
I'LL DO IT
ON ONE
CONDITION---

IF YOUR SCHEME
DOESN'T WORK,
YOU SWEAR TO
BRING HIM BACK
TO STAND TRIAL!

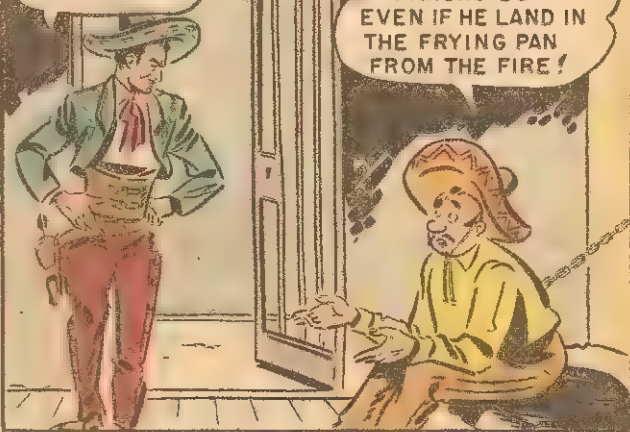
SEÑOR SHERIFF,
IT IS A DEAL!
HERE IS WHAT
WE WILL DO---



LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

PANCHO, ARE YOU SURE
YOU HAVE EVERYTHING
STRAIGHT?

NO! BUT WHAT
CISCO SAY,
PANCHO DO---
EVEN IF HE LAND IN
THE FRYING PAN
FROM THE FIRE!



COME, PANCHO! HERE'S
THE SHERIFF! IT IS
TIME TO GO!

MADRE MIA,
GISCO! PANCHO
WISH HE HAD
ALREADY WENT!



YOU WILL AIM
VERY, VERY HIGH,
SEÑOR?

SO HIGH THE BULLETS
WON'T COME DOWN TILL
DAY AFTER TOMORROW!
AN' DON'T WORRY ABOUT
ANYBODY ELSE SHOOTIN'
AT YOU! WE'VE STILL
GOT THEIR GUNS!



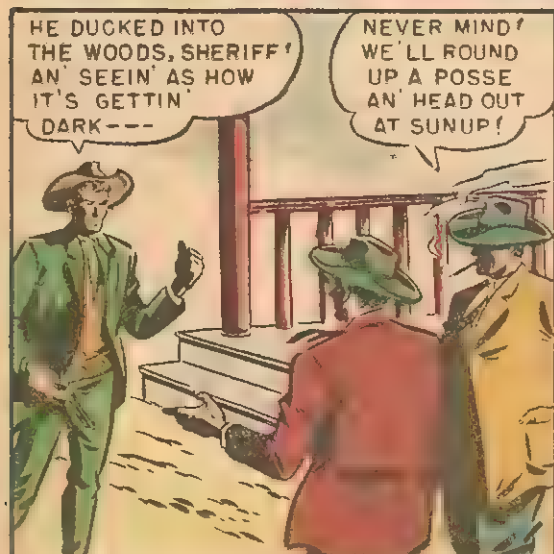
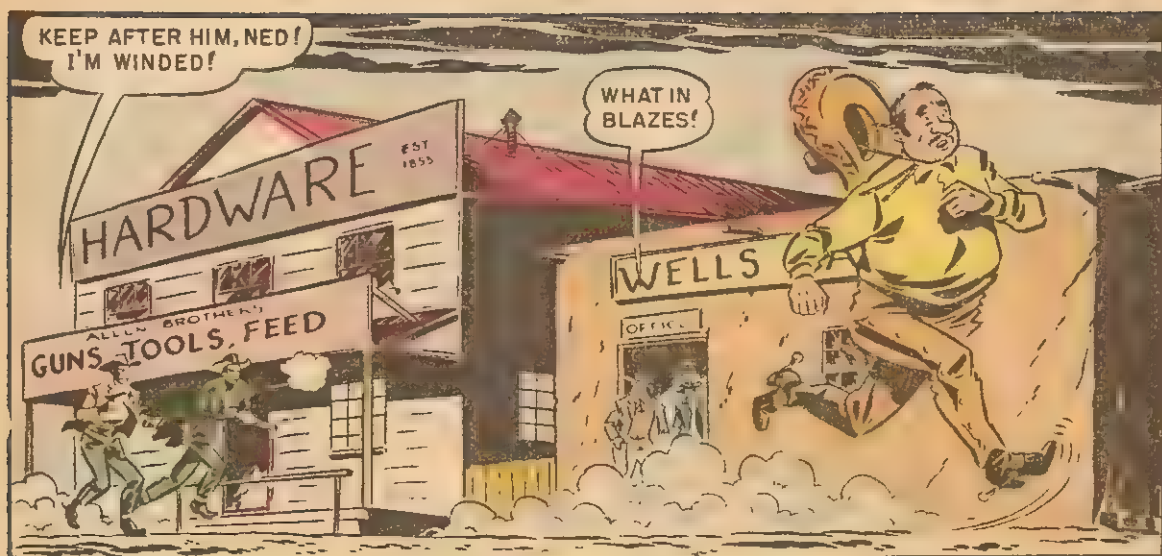
HEAD SOUTH, PANCHO!
I WILL MEET YOU
JUST OUTSIDE OF
TOWN!

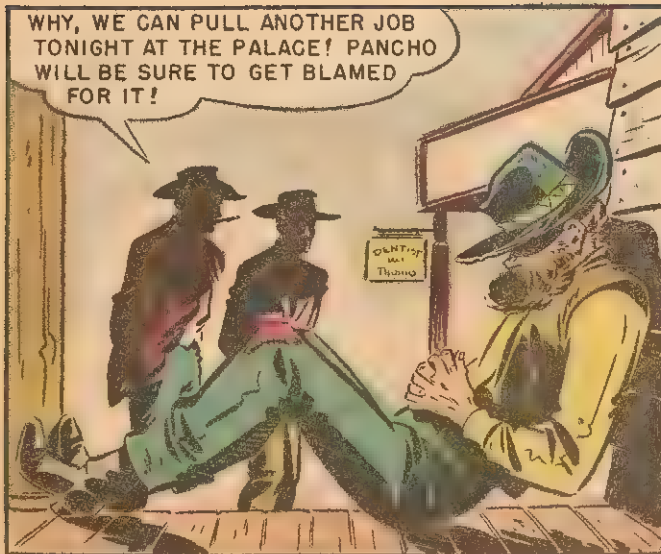
PANCHO WILL BE
THERE --- BUT MAYBE
HE BE THERE DEAD!



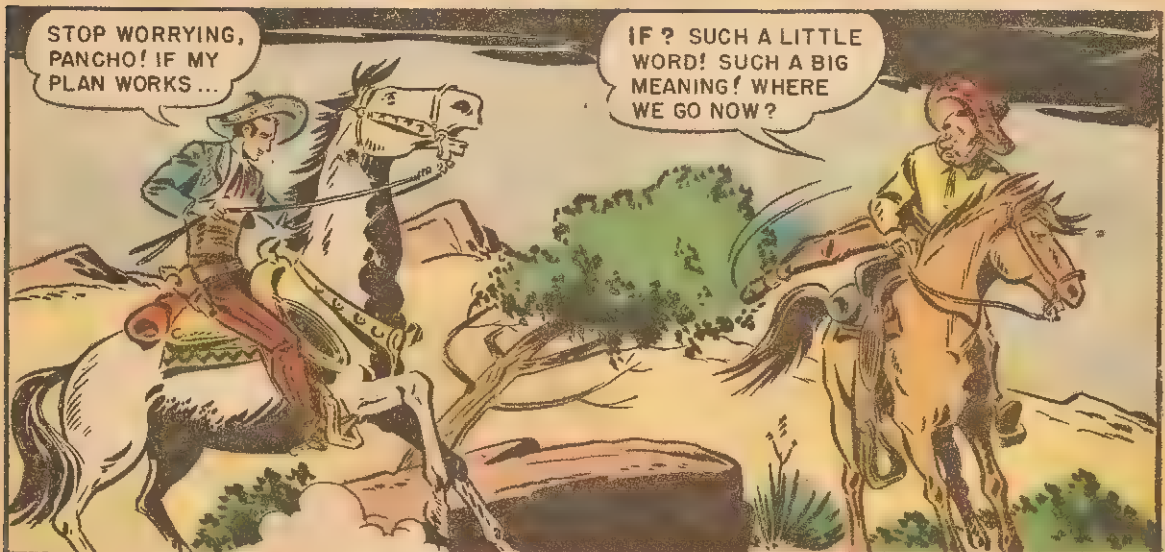
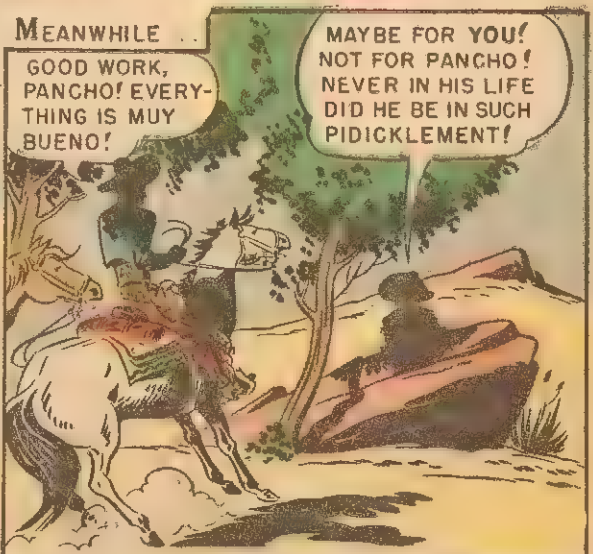
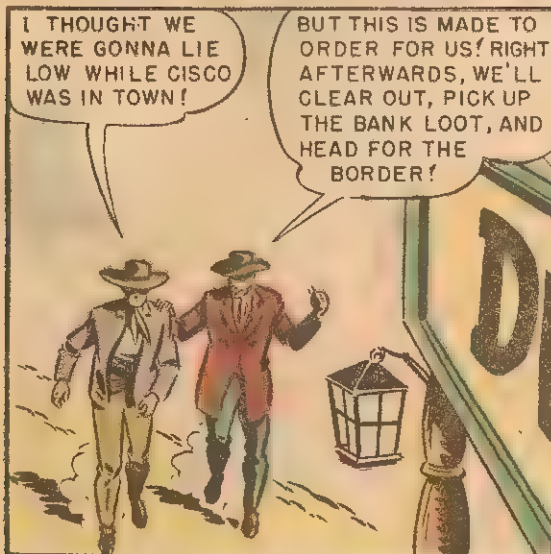
OKAY, NED! LET'S
GO! AN' BE SURE TO
MAKE IT CONVININ'!

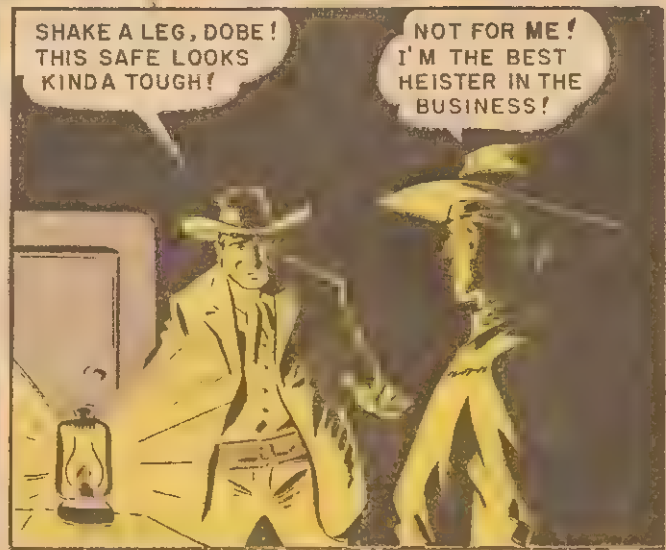
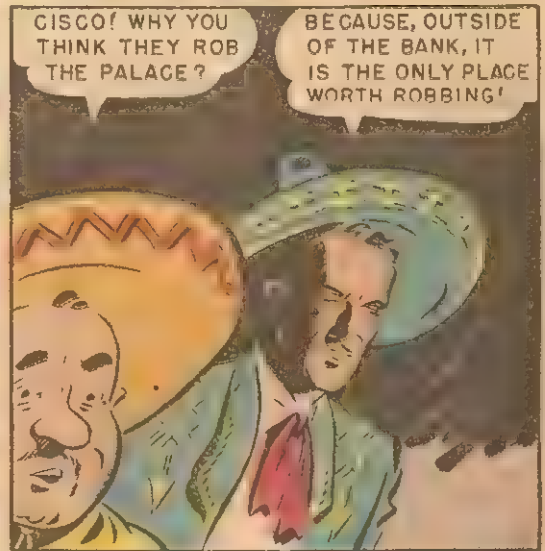
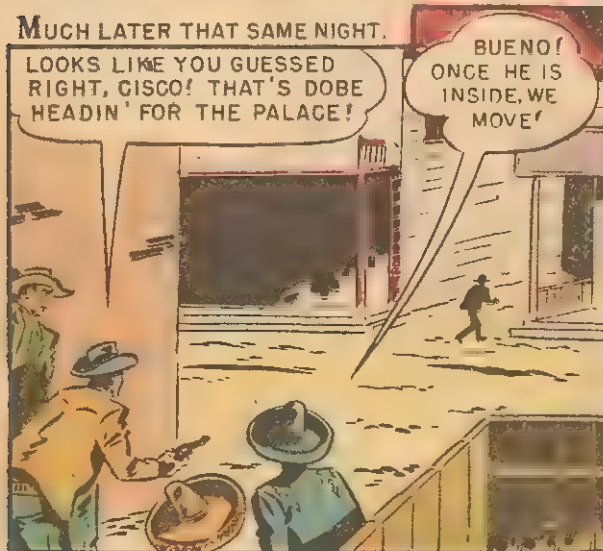
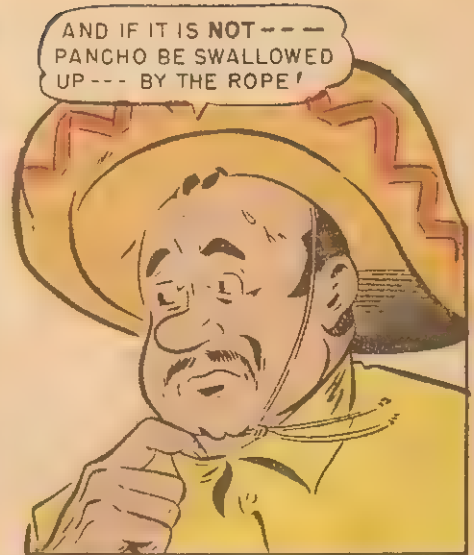
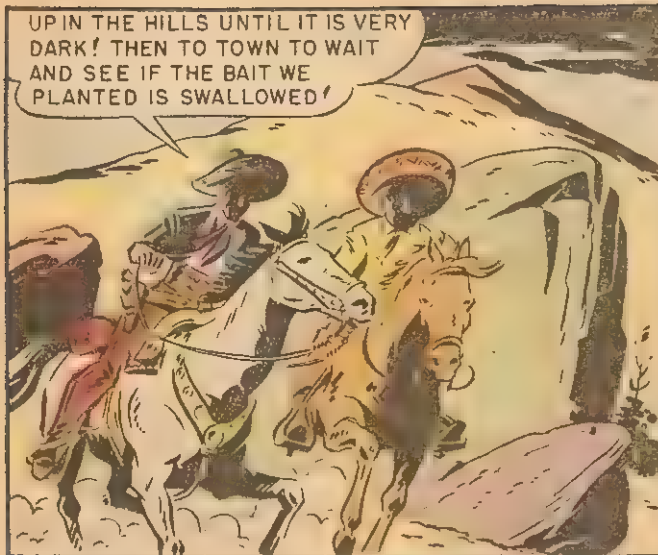


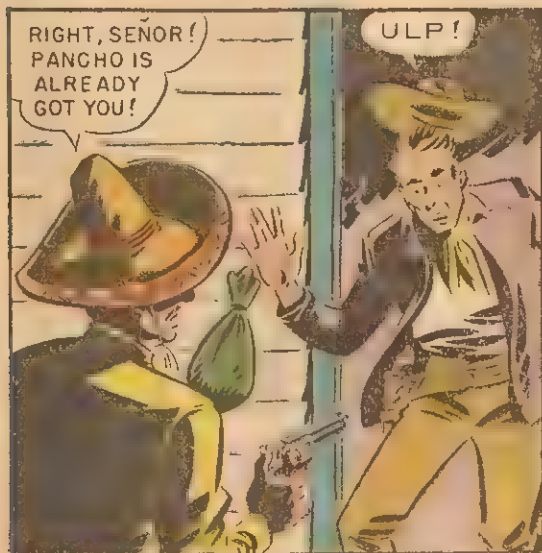
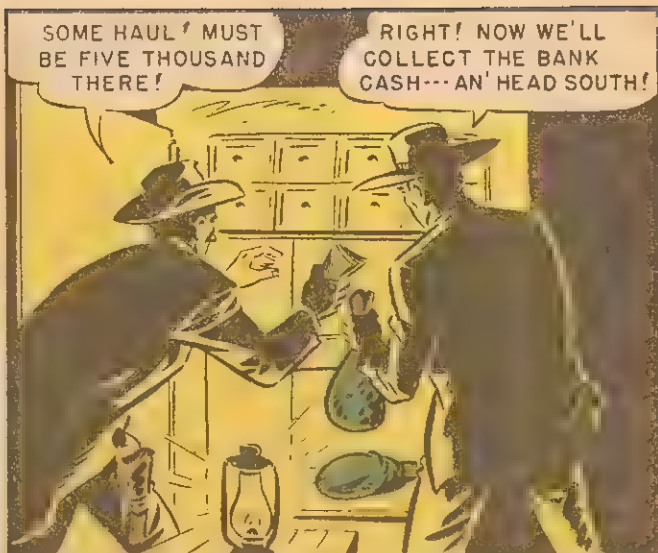
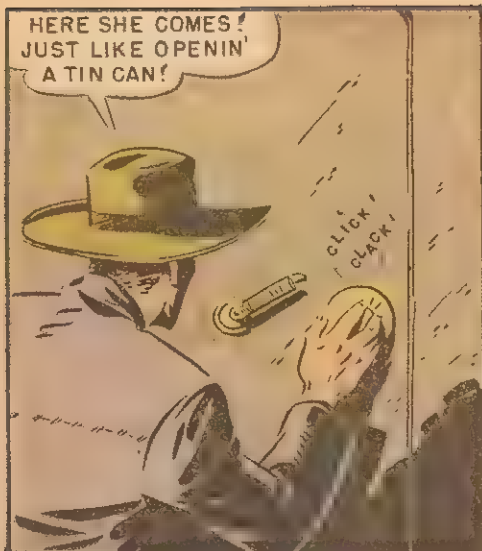


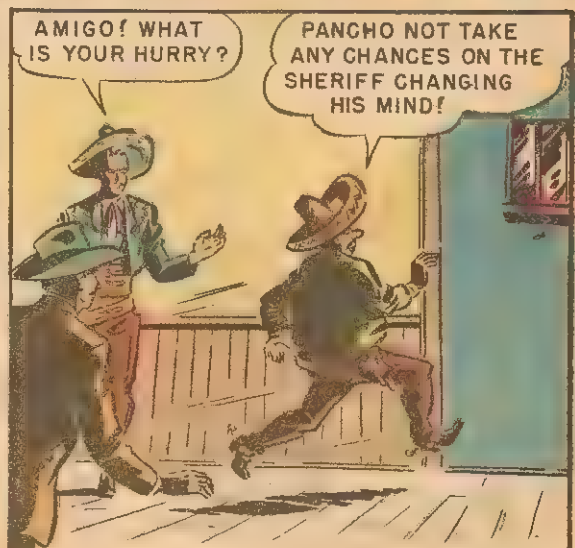
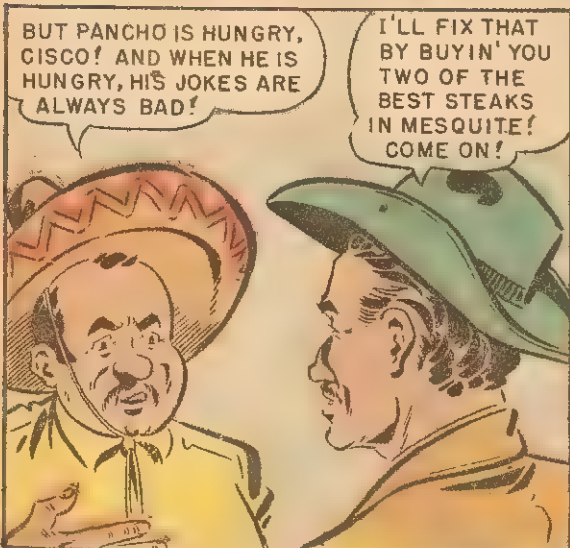


WE'LL WORK IT LIKE WE DID THE BANK! BEFORE CLOSIN' TIME, I'LL HIDE IN ONE O' THE BACK ROOMS AN' OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU AS SOON AS IT'S SAFE!









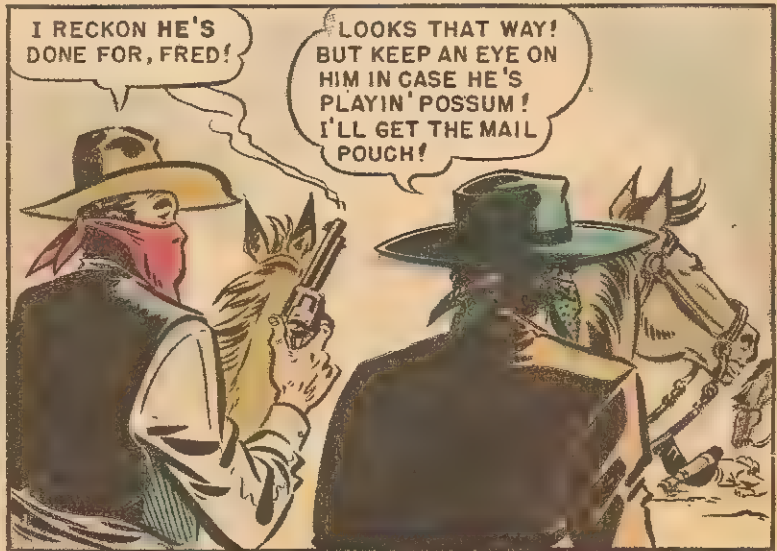
THE CISCO KID

IN THE
GUNMEN'S

TRAIL

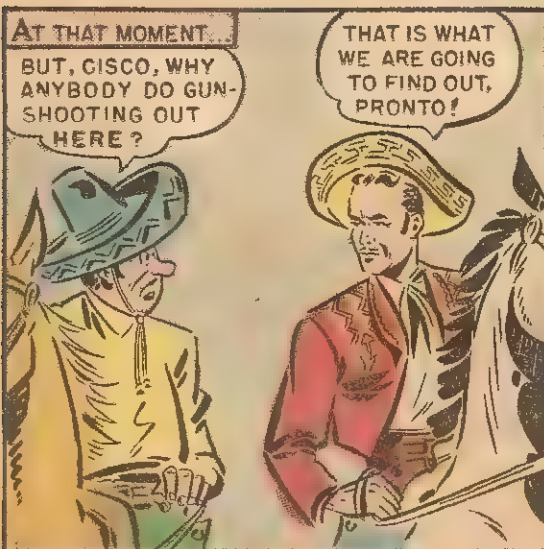


DRUMMING HOOF
ON A ROUGH TRAIL...
THE PONY EXPRESS
RIDER!



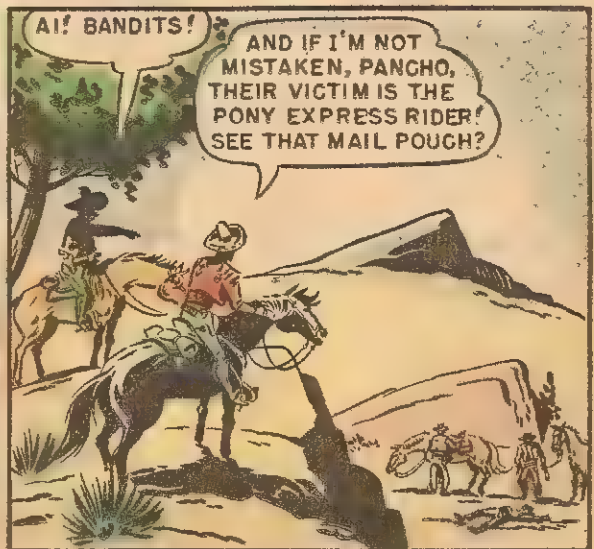
I RECKON HE'S
DONE FOR, FRED!

LOOKS THAT WAY!
BUT KEEP AN EYE ON
HIM IN CASE HE'S
PLAYIN' POSSUM!
I'LL GET THE MAIL
POUCH!



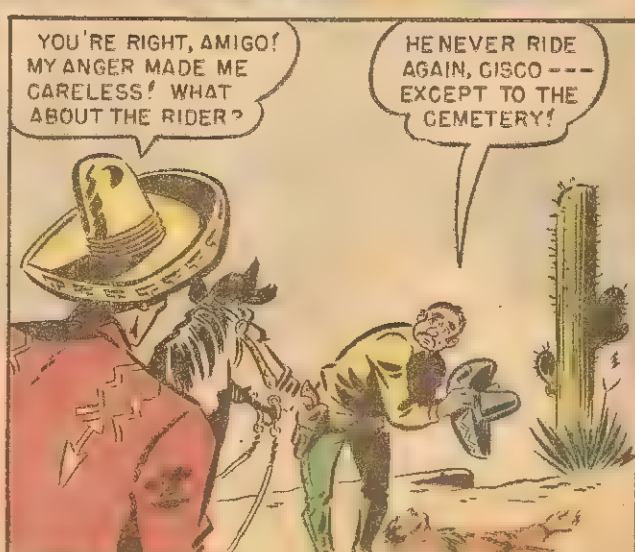
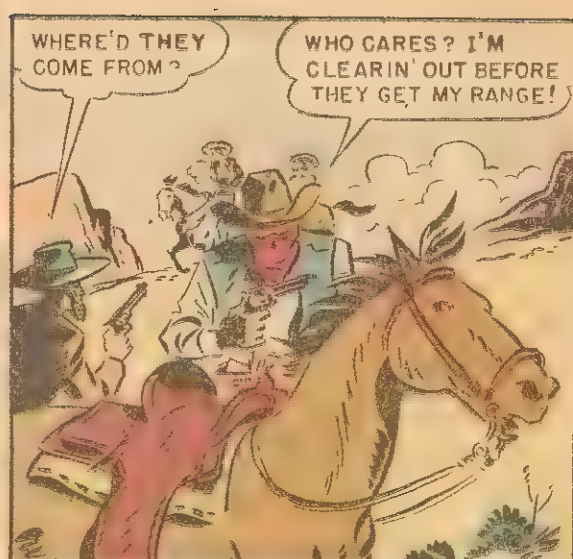
AT THAT MOMENT...
BUT, CISCO, WHY
ANYBODY DO GUN-
SHOOTING OUT
HERE?

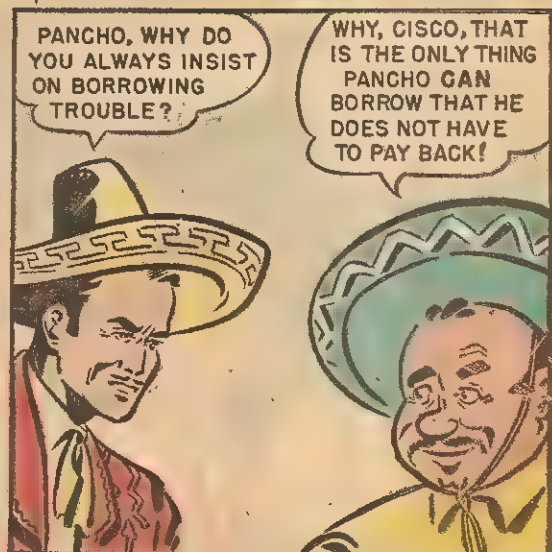
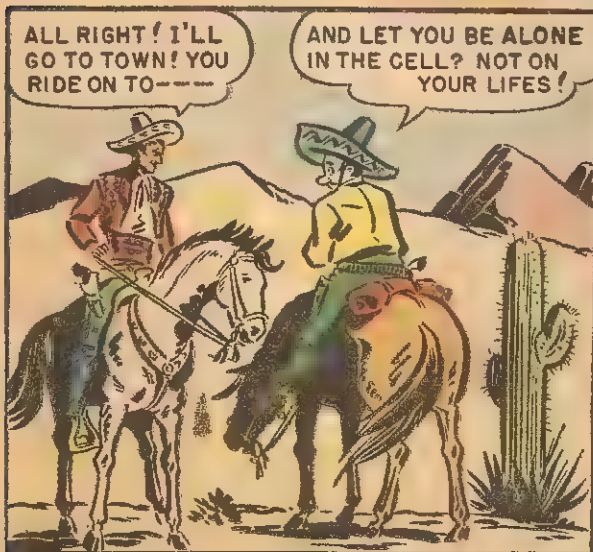
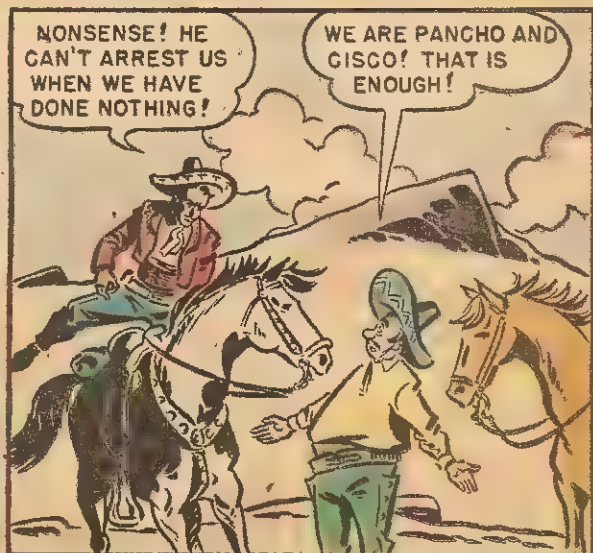
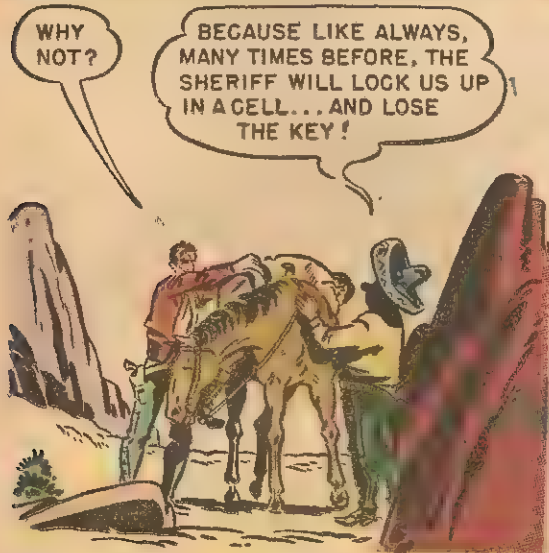
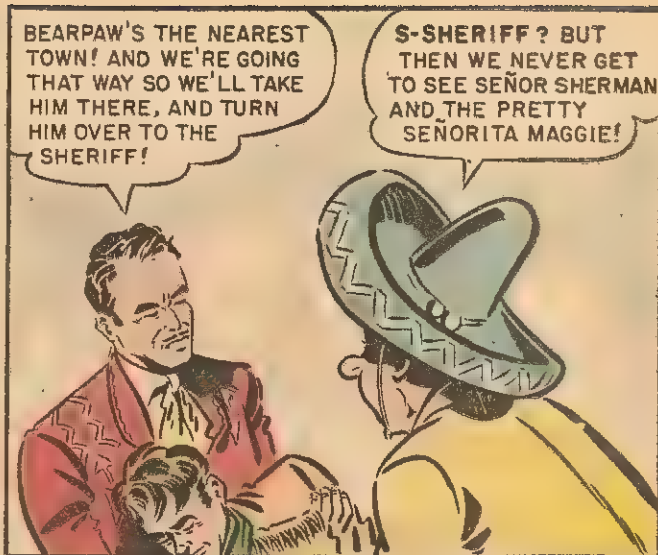
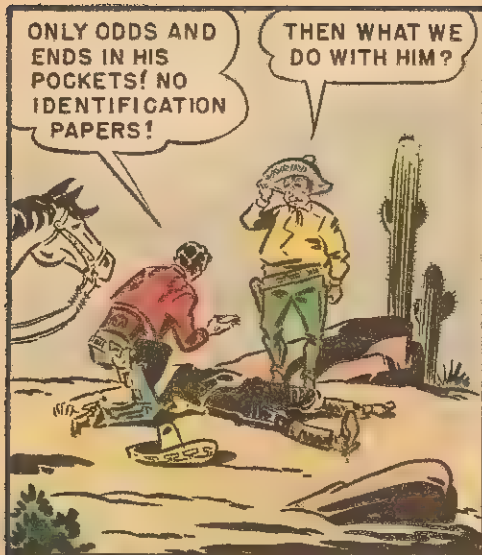
THAT IS WHAT
WE ARE GOING
TO FIND OUT,
PRONTO!

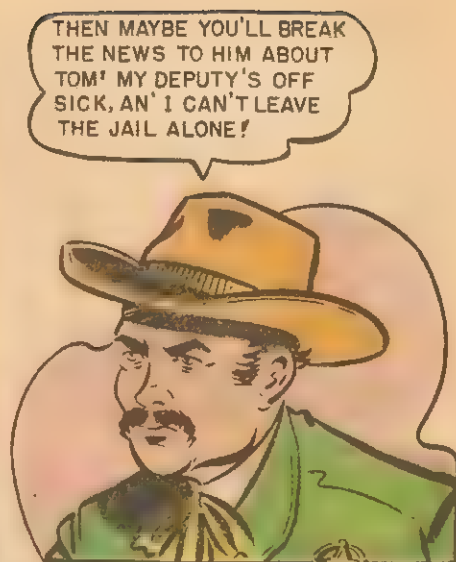
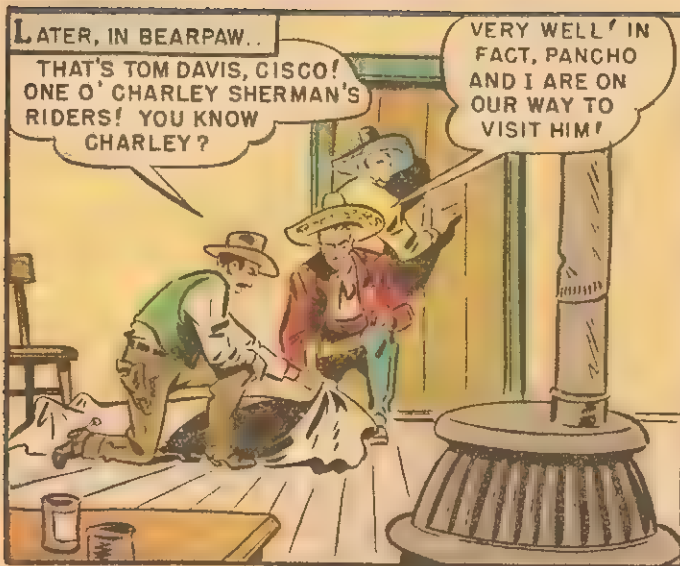


AI! BANDITS!

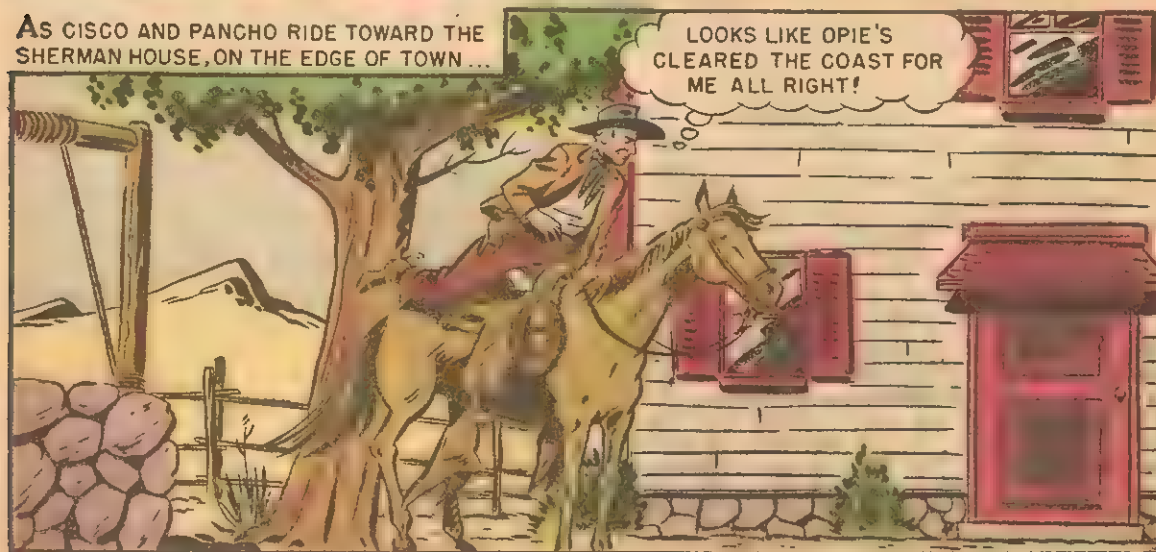
AND IF I'M NOT
MISTAKEN, PANCHO,
THEIR VICTIM IS THE
PONY EXPRESS RIDER!
SEE THAT MAIL POUCH?

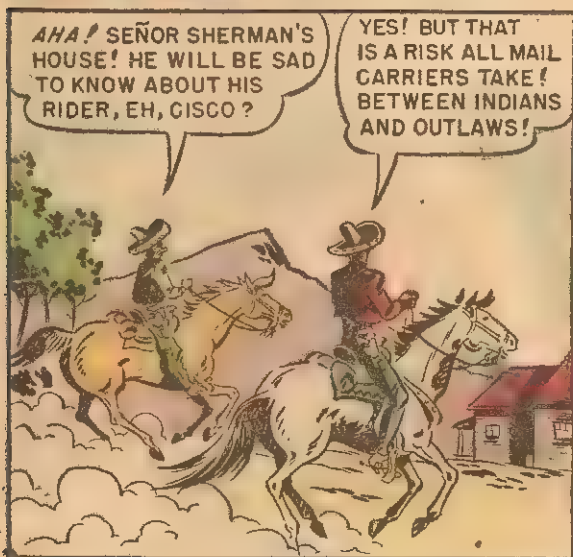
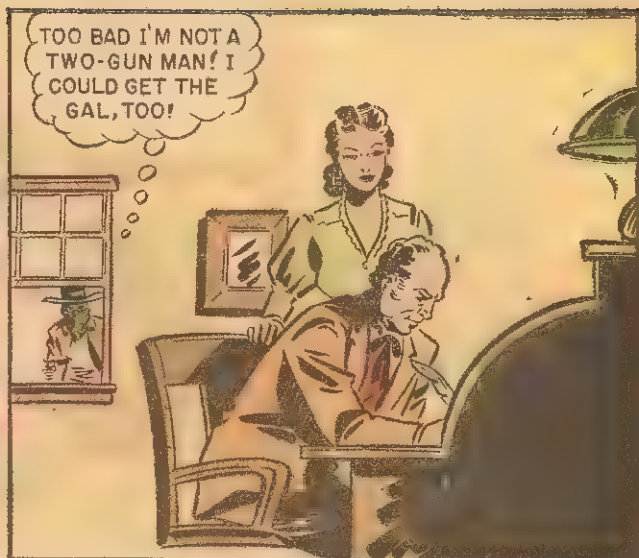
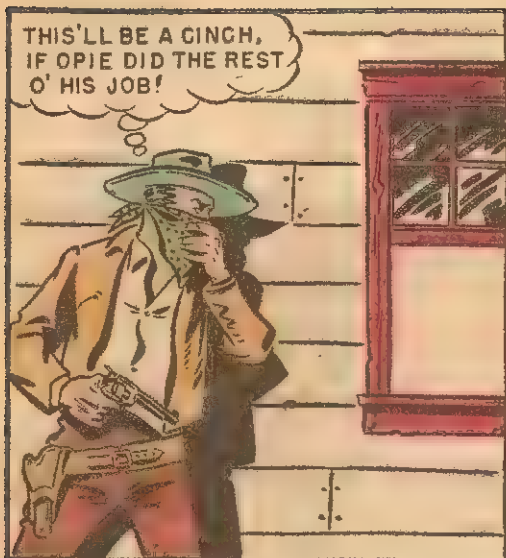






AS CISCO AND PANCHO RIDE TOWARD THE
SHERMAN HOUSE, ON THE EDGE OF TOWN...



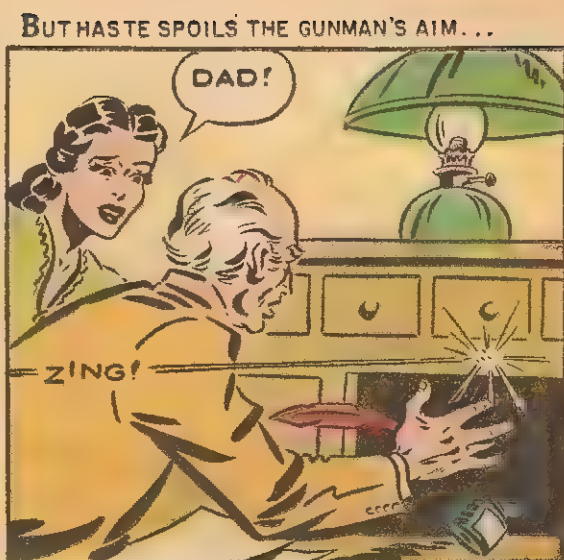


THE MASKED MAN HEARS THE THUNDERING HOOFS...





WELL, THEY'RE NOT STOPPIN' ME FROM FINISHIN' THIS JOB!



BUT HASTE SPOILS THE GUNMAN'S AIM...

DAD!

ZING!



I'LL KEEP AFTER HIM, AMIGO! YOU SEE WHAT DAMAGE HE DID! AND STICK HERE TILL I GET BACK!

SI, CISCO! PANCHO STICK LIKE GLUE- PASTE!



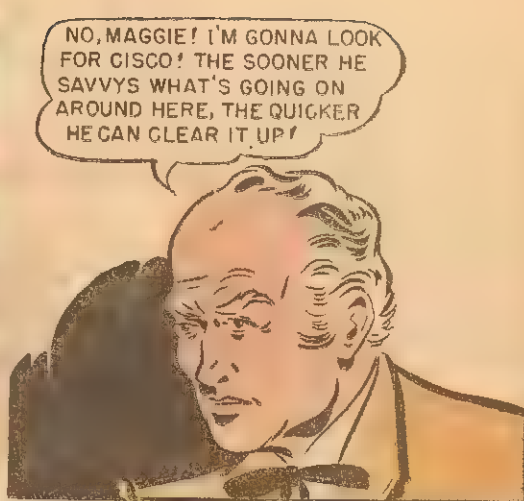
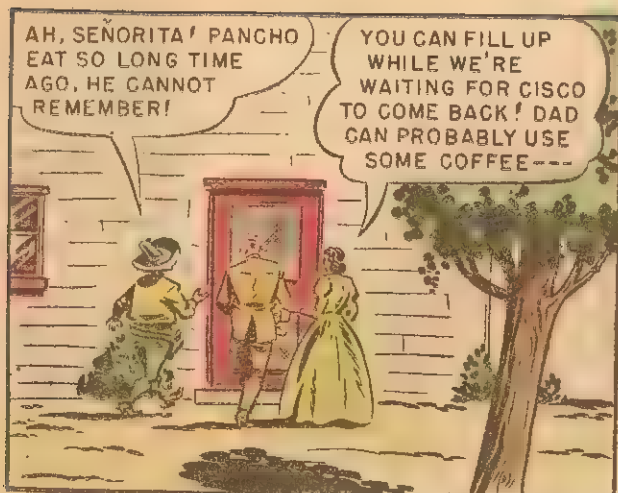
PANCHO! WHAT--- WHERE--- WHO---

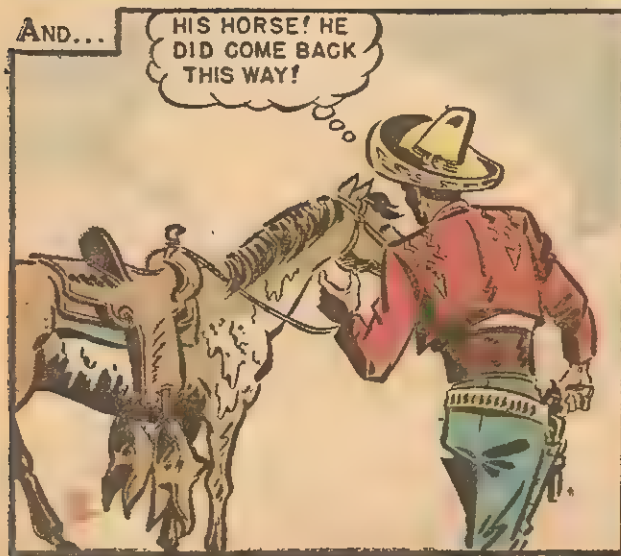
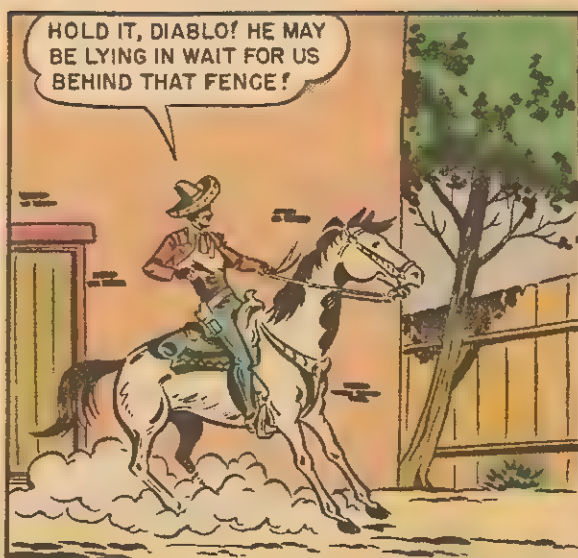
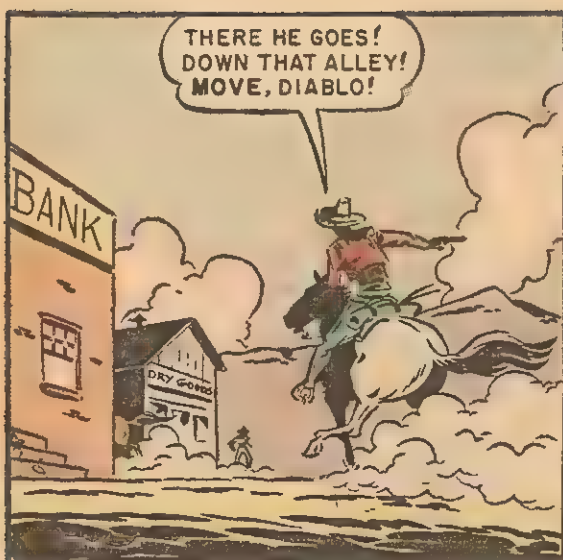
DO NOT BE EXCITED, SEÑOR SHERMAN! CISCO WILL GET BUSHGULCHER! PANCHO STAY HERE! YOU ARE OKAY?

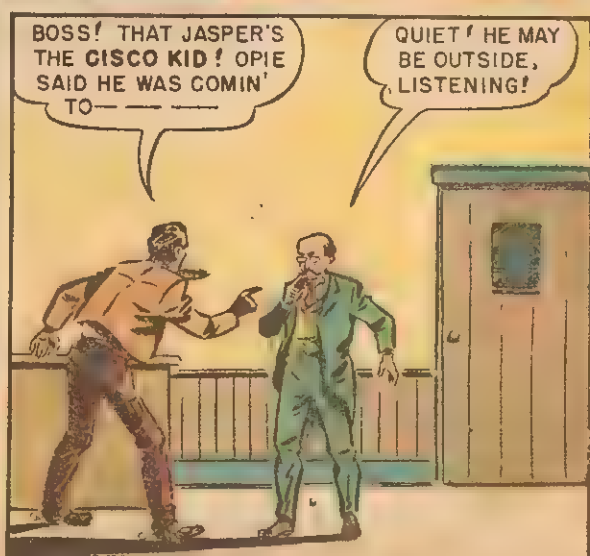
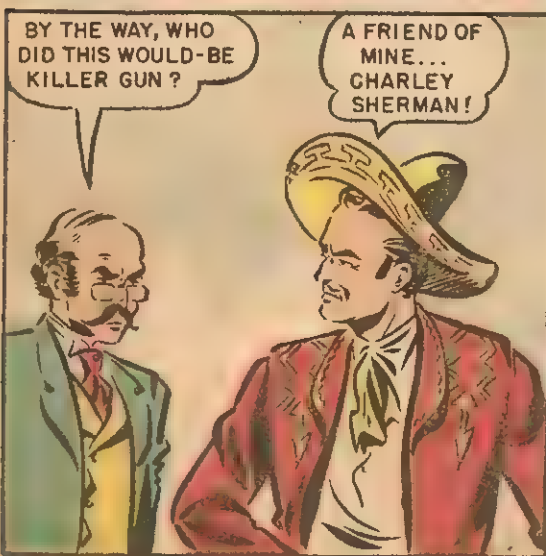
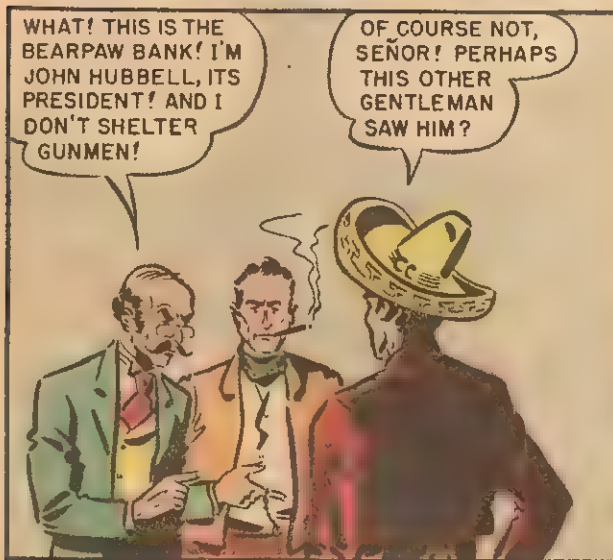
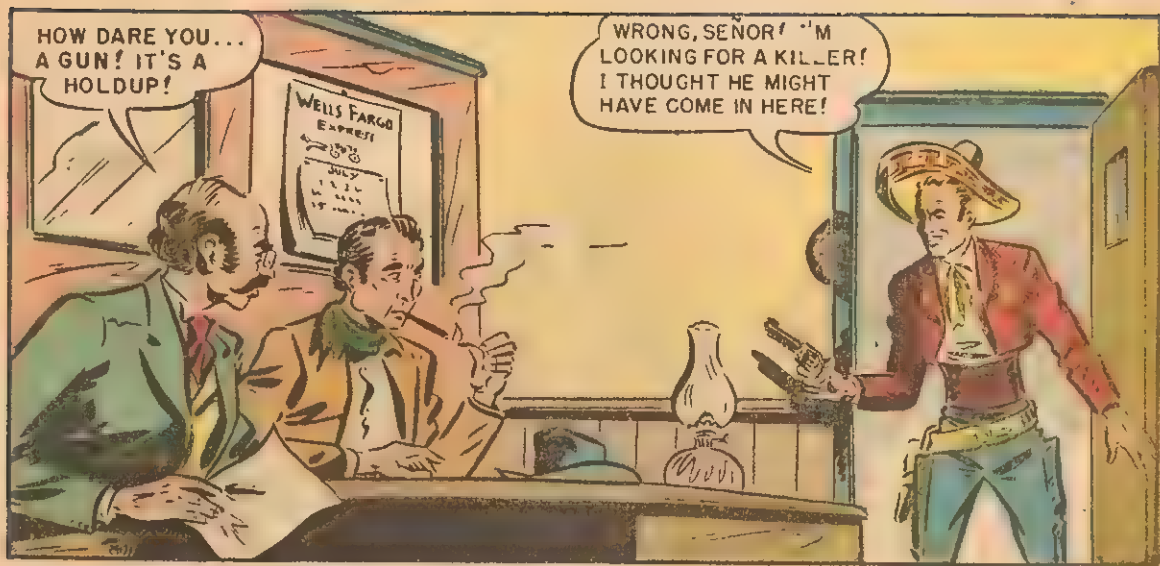


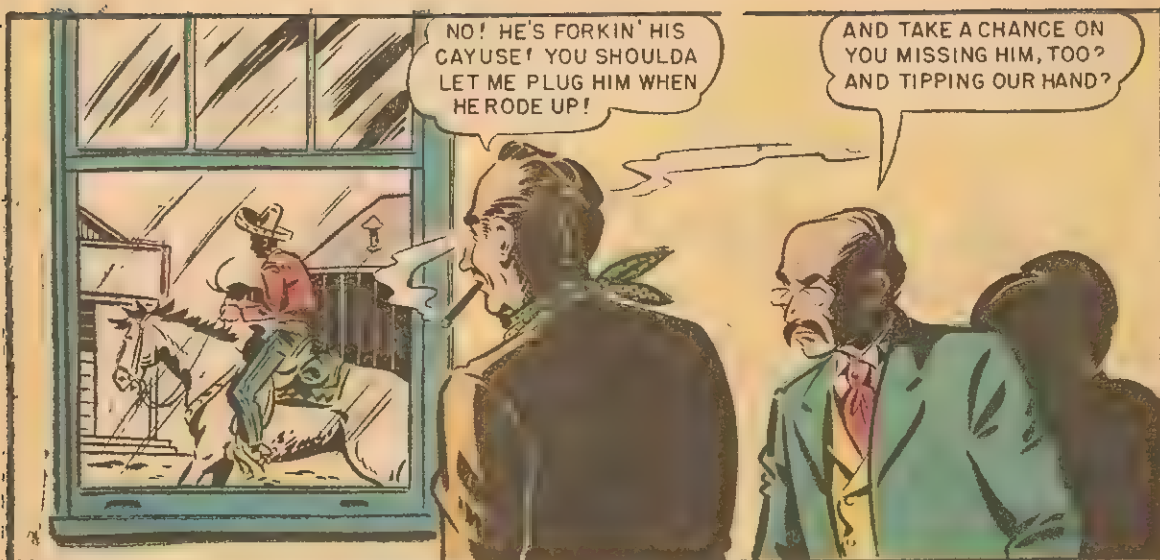
JUST SHAKEN UP A MITE! AN' YOU?

I CAN ANSWER THAT, DAD! PANCHO IS FINE, BUT PANCHO IS HUNGRY!



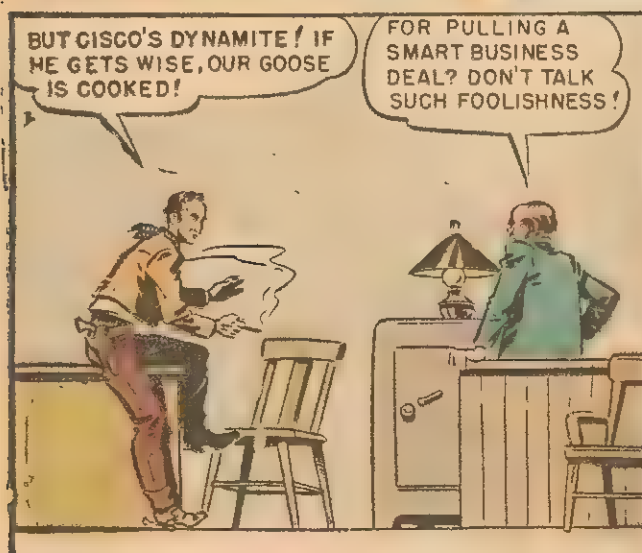






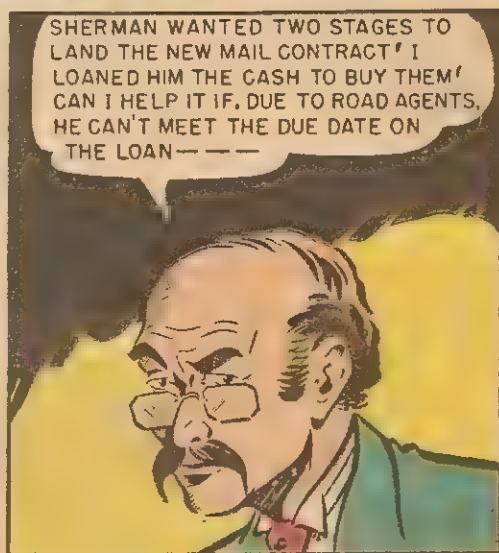
NO! HE'S FORKIN' HIS
CAYUSE! YOU SHOULD
LET ME PLUG HIM WHEN
HE RODE UP!

AND TAKE A CHANCE ON
YOU MISSING HIM, TOO?
AND TIPPING OUR HAND?

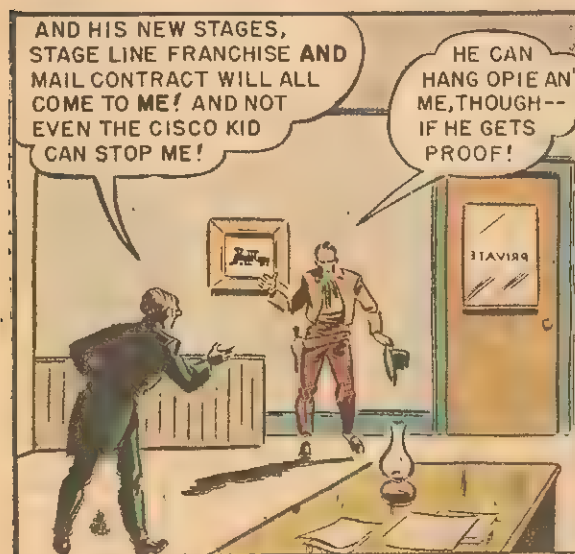


BUT CISCO'S DYNAMITE! IF
HE GETS WISE, OUR GOOSE
IS COOKED!

FOR PULLING A
SMART BUSINESS
DEAL? DON'T TALK
SUCH FOOLISHNESS!



SHERMAN WANTED TWO STAGES TO
LAND THE NEW MAIL CONTRACT! I
LOANED HIM THE CASH TO BUY THEM!
CAN I HELP IT IF, DUE TO ROAD AGENTS,
HE CAN'T MEET THE DUE DATE ON
THE LOAN----



AND HIS NEW STAGES,
STAGE LINE FRANCHISE AND
MAIL CONTRACT WILL ALL
COME TO ME! AND NOT
EVEN THE CISCO KID
CAN STOP ME!

HE CAN
HANG OPIE AN'
ME, THOUGH--
IF HE GETS
PROOF!



THEN SUPPOSE YOU
MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T GET THE
CHANCE TO DO
THAT?

A GOOD
IDEA, BOSS!
I'LL TEND TO
IT TONIGHT!

MEANWHILE, CHARLEY HAS FOUND CISCO AND HEARD THE SAD NEWS...



I'M AT MY WITS' END, CISCO! IF THIS SKULDUGGERY KEEPS UP, THE GOVERNMENT WON'T GIVE ME THE NEW MAIL CONTRACT! AN' THAT WILL MEAN BANKRUPTCY!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHO'S BEHIND THIS PLOT TO RUIN YOU?



NO! AN' I CAN'T SAVVY WHY HE'S DOIN' IT, EITHER!

THAT'S PLAIN! HE WANTS THE MAIL CONTRACT FOR HIMSELF!



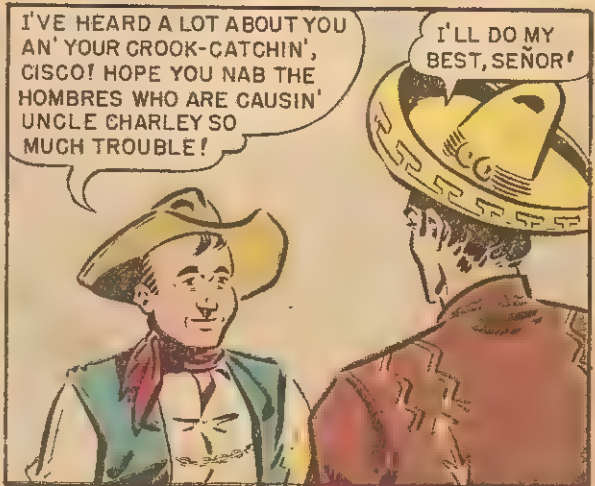
UNCLE CHARLEY! MAGGIE JUST TOLD ME ABOUT THE SHOOTING! ARE YOU OKAY? DID YOU SEE THE GUN---

TAKE IT EASY, OPIE! EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL!



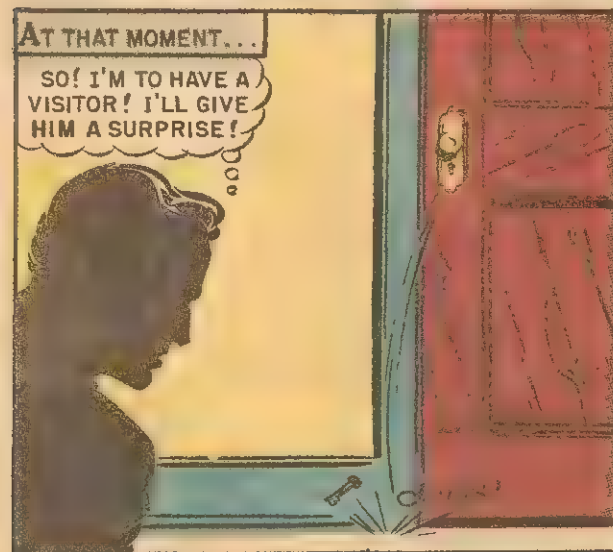
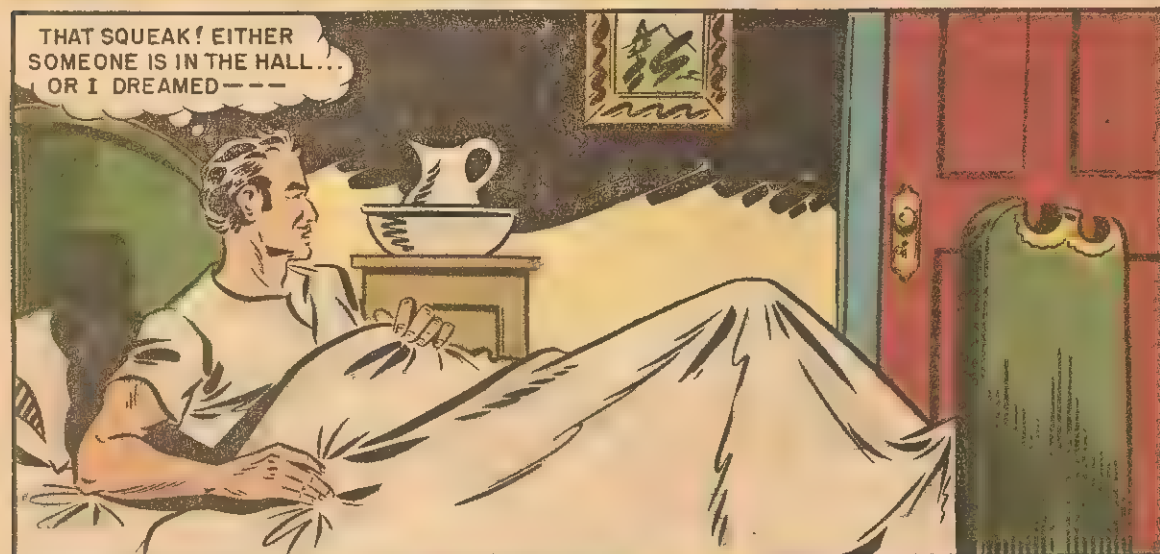
MEET THE CISCO KID, OPIE! CISCO, THIS IS MY NEPHEW, OPIE BECK! HE'S UP FROM DALLAS FOR A VISIT!

GLAD TO KNOW YOU, OPIE!



I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT YOU AN' YOUR CROOK-CATCHIN', CISCO! HOPE YOU NAB THE HOMBRES WHO ARE CAUSIN' UNCLE CHARLEY SO MUCH TROUBLE!

I'LL DO MY BEST, SEÑOR!



**A KILLER MOVES NOISELESSLY
TOWARD THE BED...**



**AND A KNIFE FLASHES IN THE
MOONLIGHT...**



**LOOKING FOR
ME, SEÑOR?**

???



**CISCO'S FLYING TACKLE CRASHES THE INTRUDER
TO THE FLOOR...**



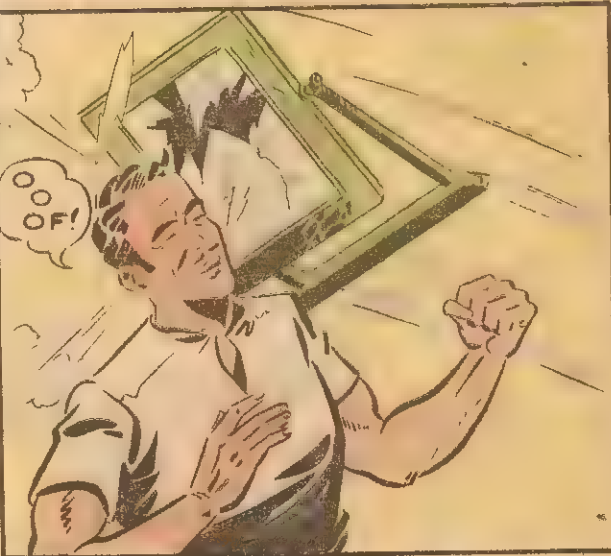
**BUT HE WRENCHES FREE, GAINS HIS FEET AND
RUSHES FORWARD...**



ONLY TO BE
FLUNG BACK...



TRY THAT FOR
SIZE, CISCO!

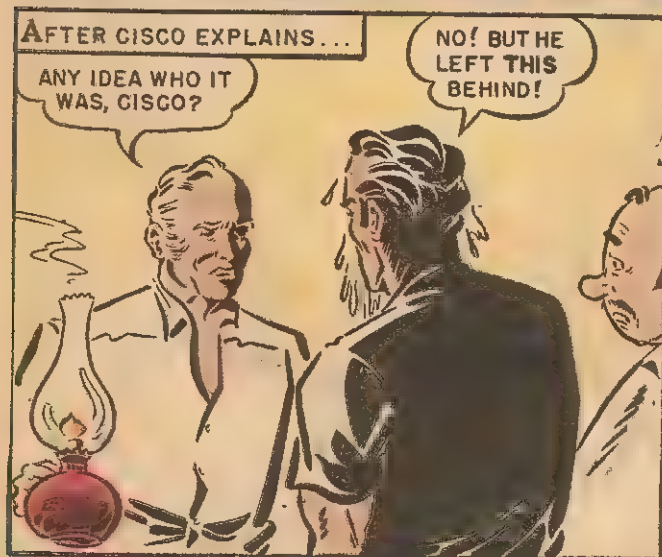


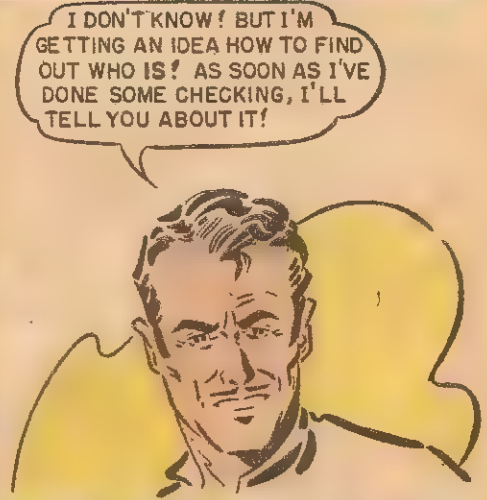
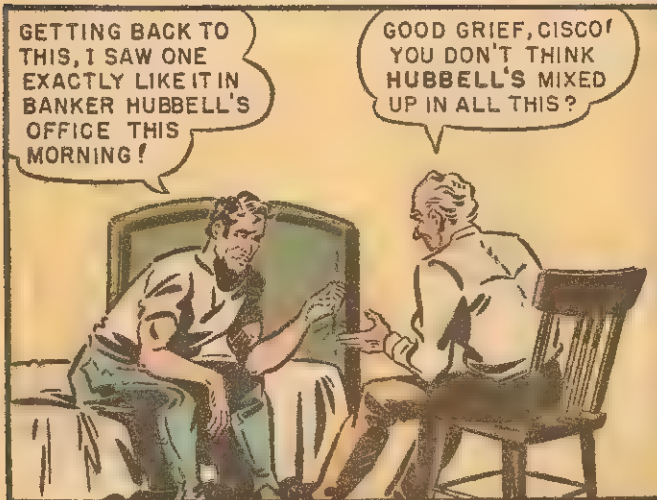
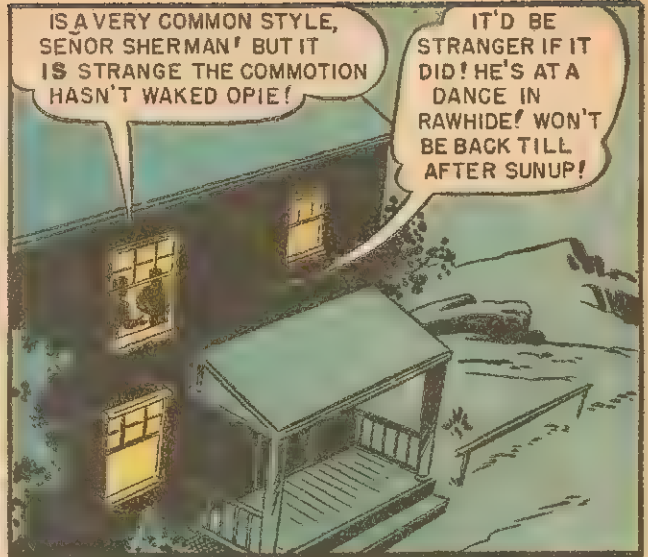
SANTO! A BANDIT!
HE HAS KILLED
CISCO!

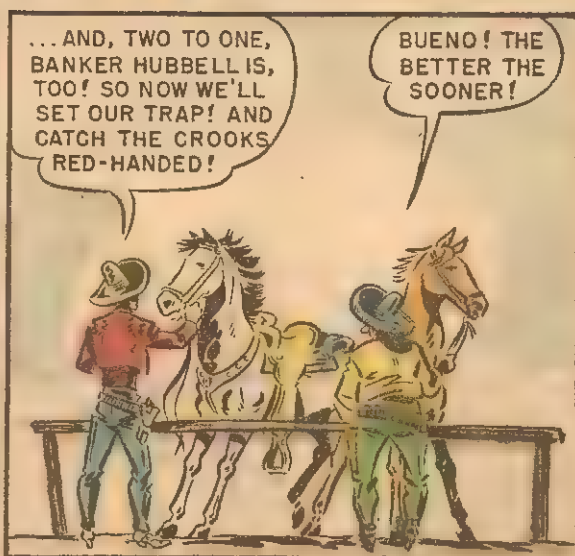
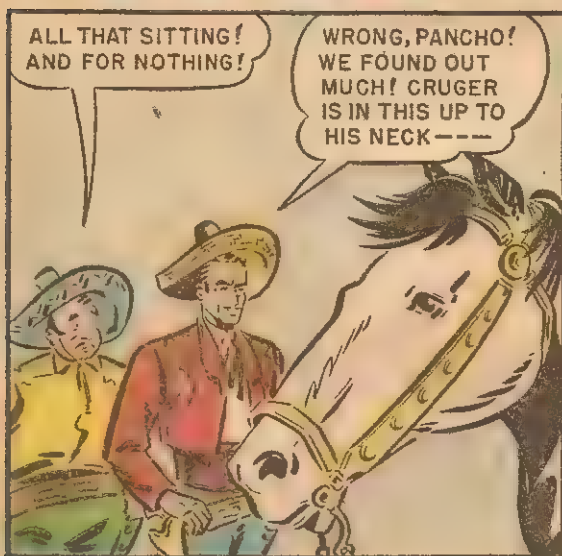
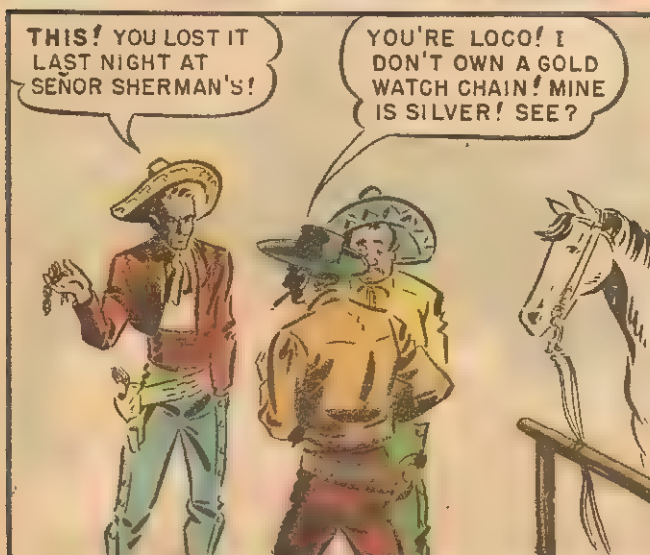


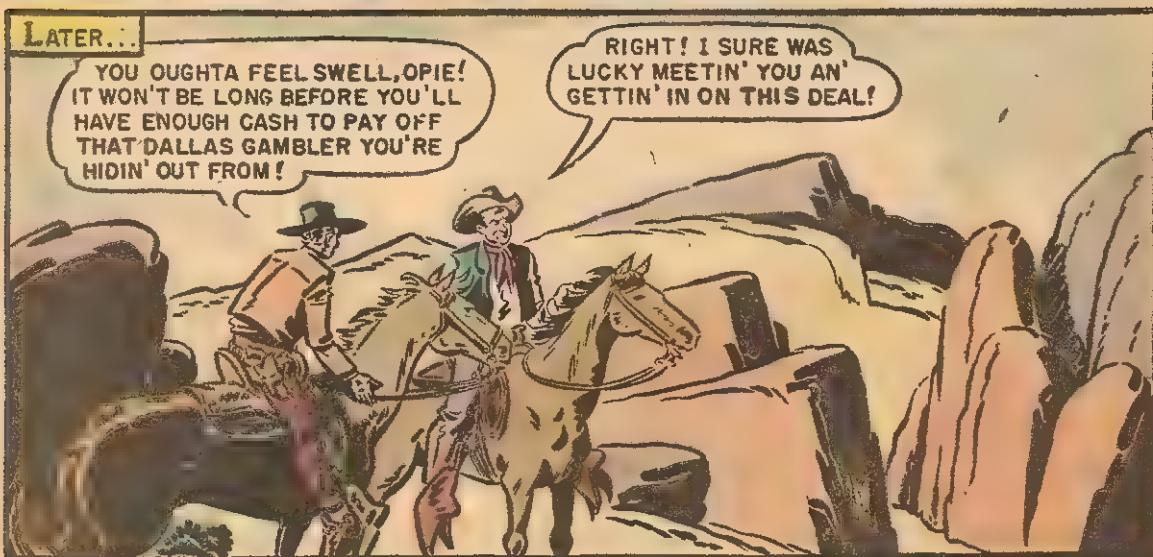
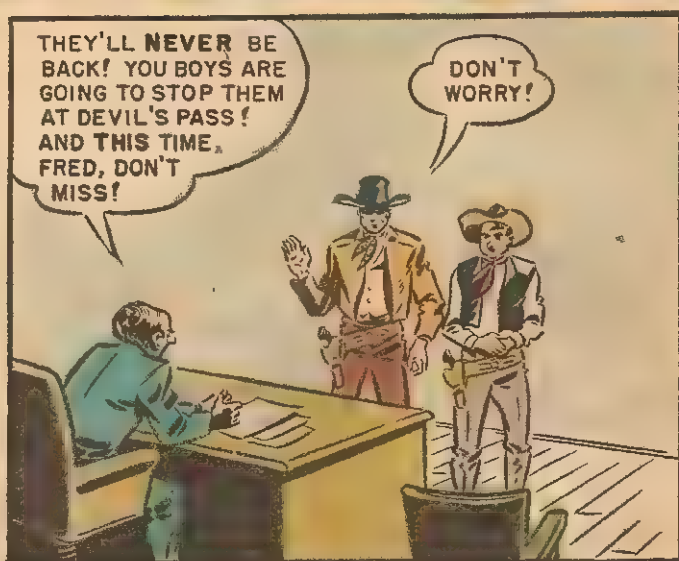
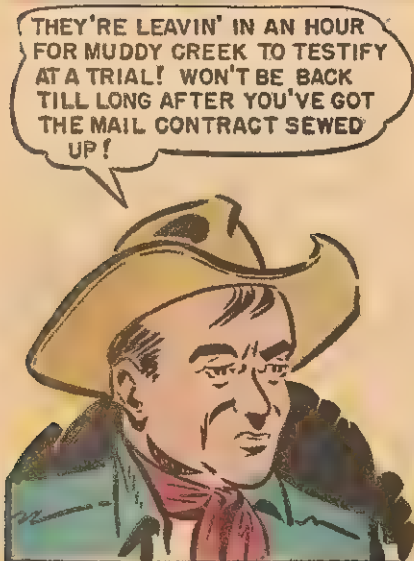
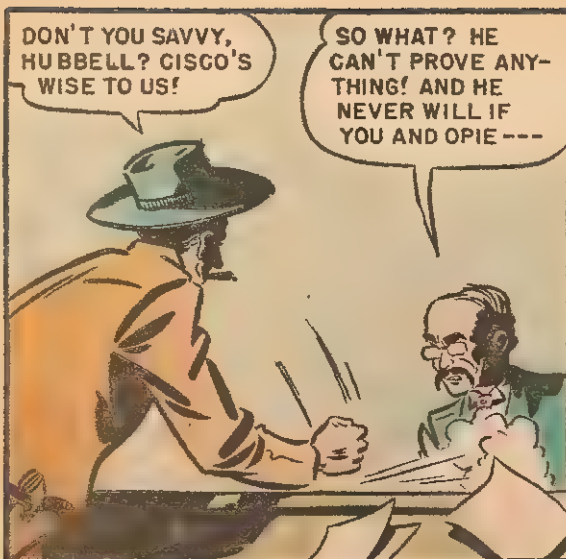
MADRE MIA!
PANTO SO
UPSETTET HE
MISS LIKE
TENDERFOOTS!

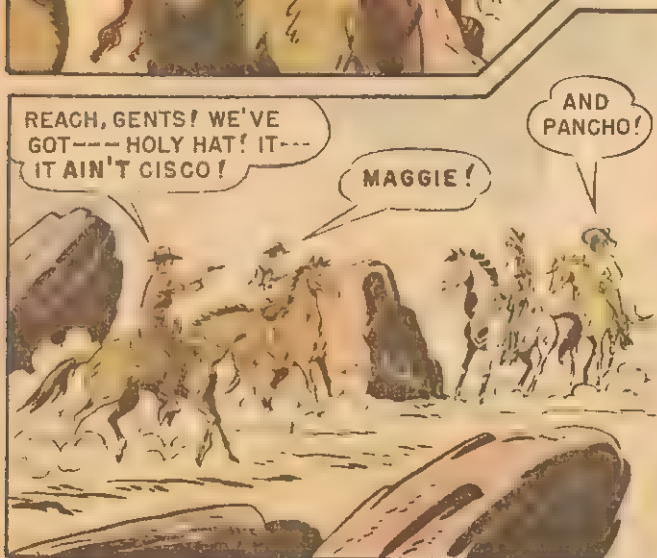


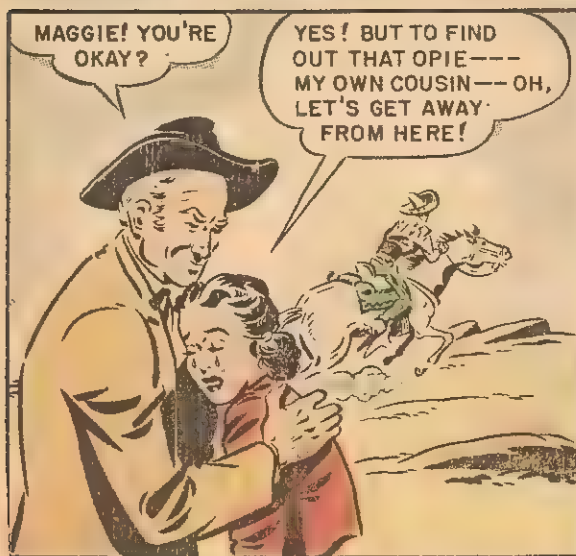
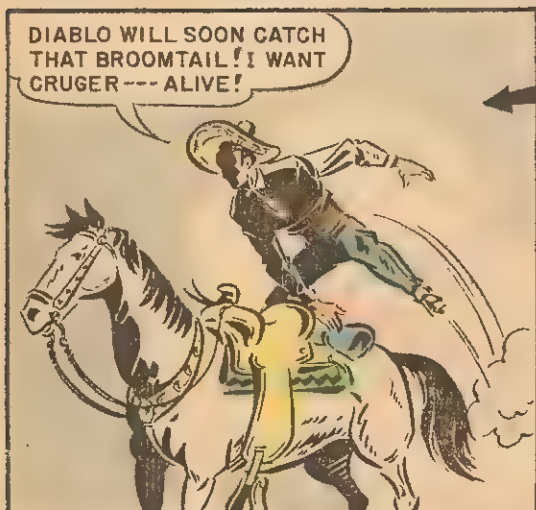


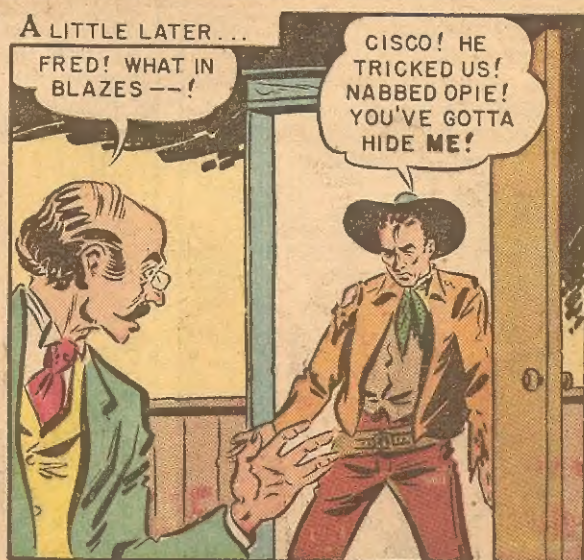
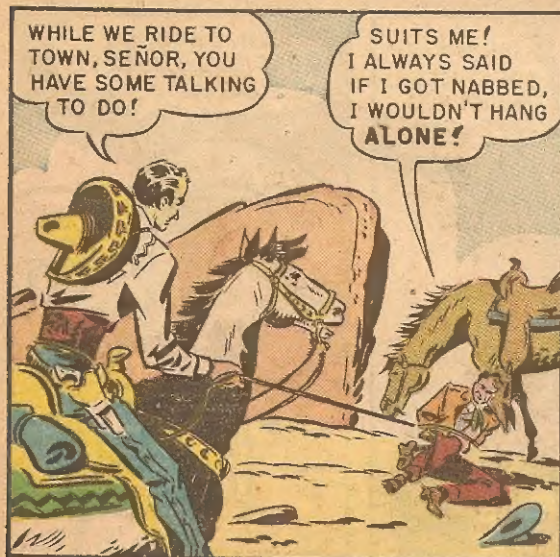
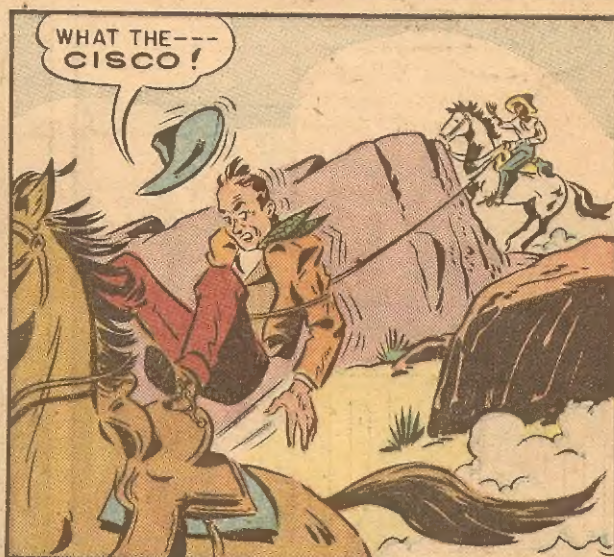
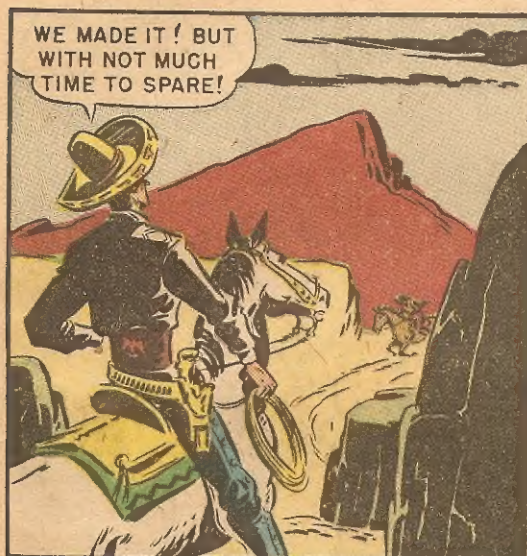
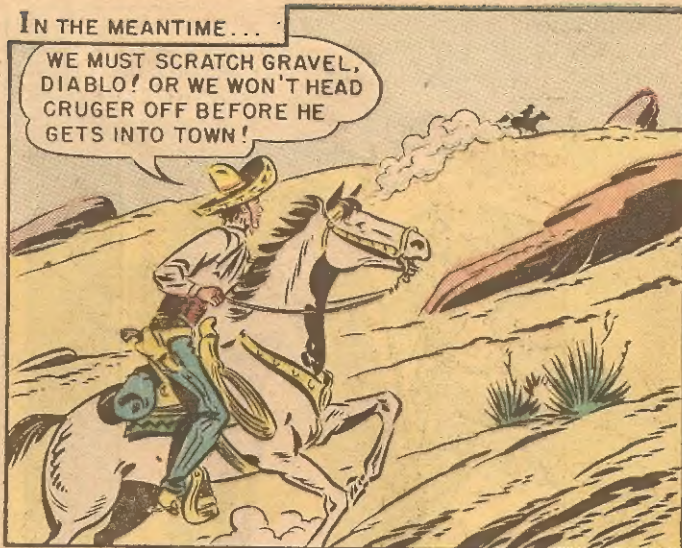


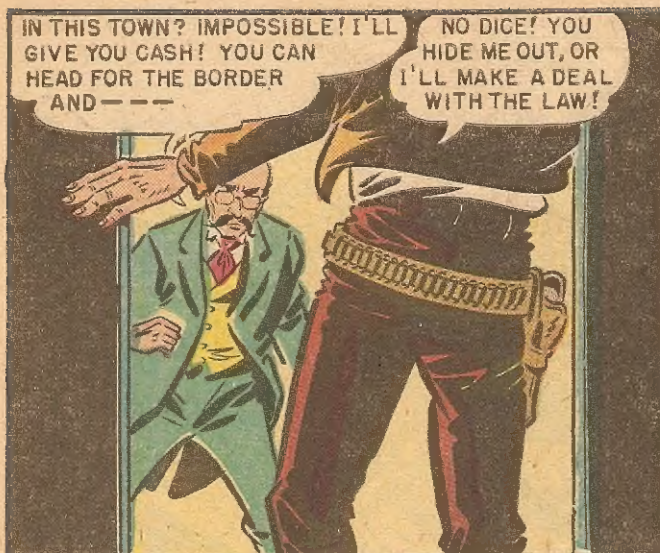




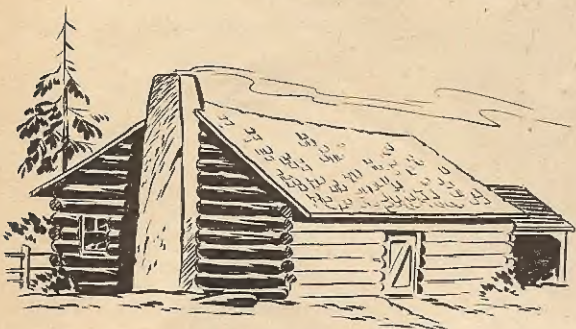








HOMES ON THE RANGE



THE BUNKHOUSE.

ON LARGE AND SMALL WESTERN RANCHES, BUNKHOUSES ARE BUILT TO HOUSE THE COWHANDS.

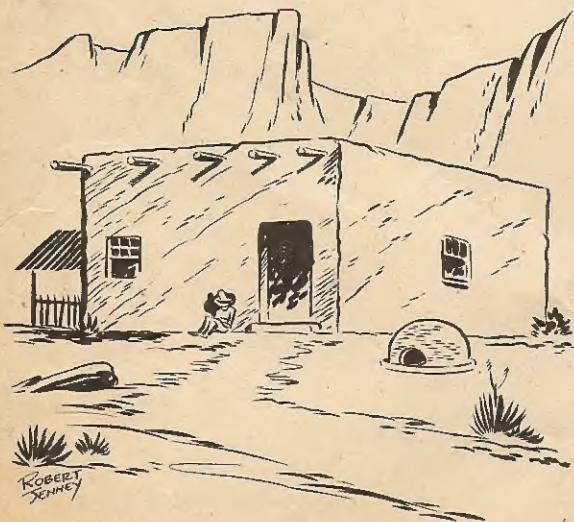
THERE IS NO DISTINCT TYPE OF BUNKHOUSE. ANY PARTICULAR DWELLING IS BUILT FROM MATERIAL WHICH IS PRACTICAL IN THE COUNTRY IN WHICH IT IS ERECTED. THESE DWELLINGS ARE SIMPLE, AND OF LOG, FRAME OR ADOBE, BUILT IN ANY DESIRED SIZE FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF THE COWBOYS.

THE TIPI.

A TIPI, COMMONLY CALLED TEEPEE, IS AN INDIAN HOME USED AMONG THE PLAINS INDIANS. IT CONSISTS OF A CIRCULAR FRAMEWORK OF POLES BROUGHT TOGETHER AT THE TOP AND COVERED WITH SKINS SEWN TO FORM ONE PIECE. THE DIAMETER OF THE AVERAGE TIPI AT THE BOTTOM IS FIFTEEN FEET.

THE FIRE FOR WARMTH AND COOKING IS BUILT IN THE CENTER OF THE FLOOR, THE SMOKE ESCAPING THROUGH AN OPENING AT THE TOP, REGULATED BY MOVABLE FLAPS.

A TIPI IS NOT A WIGWAM. WIGWAMS ARE MADE OF POLES AND BRUSH IN HUT FASHION.



ADOBE HOUSE.

ADOBE HOUSES ARE MADE OF SUN-DRIED BRICKS AND ARE USUALLY FOUND IN THE VAST ARID PARTS OF THE SOUTHWESTERN STATES, WHERE TIMBER IS SCARCE. THIS TYPE OF HOME GIVES COMFORT TO THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES, PARTICULARLY THE MEXICANS OF THE UNITED STATES. THE COOL, EARTHEN WALLS OFFER PROTECTION FROM THE BLISTERING SUMMER SUN AND WINTER STORMS.

MEXICANS AND SOME TRIBES OF INDIANS ARE EXPERTS IN THE MAKING OF ADOBE BRICKS FROM EARTH FOUND ONLY IN SOME PARTS OF THE SOUTHWEST.

THE TEXAS COWBOY

Oh, I'm a Texas cowboy,
Far away from home,
If I ever get back to Texas,
I never more will roam.

Montana is too cold for me,
The winters are too long,
Before the roundups do begin,
Your money is all gone.

Come all you Texas cowboys,
And warning take from me,
And do not go to Montana,
To spend your money free.

But stay at home in Texas,
Where work lasts the year around,
And you'll never get consumption,
By sleeping on the ground.

